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SIXPENCE.

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PHOTOGRAPHED BY THE ONLY MEMBER OF THE YACHT'S CREW WHO ESCAPED ARREST AS A "SPY" AT KIEL:
ABOARD THE "SILVER CRESCENT" EN ROUTE FOR GERMANY DURING THE FATEFUL PLEASURE-TRIP.

On Saturday, August 3, five Englishmen, cruising in the pleasure-yacht, "Silver Crescent," in the waters of Kiel Bay, were arrested and detained at Kiel for examination, certain German officials imagining them to be spies; while their boat was seized by the police. It would seem that the yachtsmen were using cameras, as do most tourists by sea and land, and that this fact more especially aroused suspicion. When the "Silver Crescent" left Dover she had aboard Mr. W. R. Macdonald, an engineer, in command; Mr. L. H. Sheffield, solicitor, of the Royal Corinthian Yacht Club; Dr. D. M. Stone, House Surgeon at the Metropolitan Hospital, of the Royal Cinque Ports Yacht Club; Mr. Gregory Robinson, marine artist; Dr. N. Roberts; and Dr. Alan Moore, of St. Bartholomew's Hospital. The five

first named were arrested; Dr. Moore, who had to be in London on the Monday, left the party on the Friday morning. This photograph, taken by him during the "Silver Crescent's" voyage to Kiel, shows Mr. Sheffield (the tall man in turned-up white trousers), Dr. Roberts (behind him), Mr. Robinson (in the white shirt), and Mr. Macdonald (seated). Each of the party had a passport. "As for photographs," Dr. Moore has said, "we took them freely and openly, and of such scenes and objects as might appear on picture post-cards." The "Silver Crescent" was built in 1886, and has an over-all length of 50 ft., beam 12 ft. 4 in., and a draught of 6 ft. Her Thames tonnage is 27. She left Dover on the fateful voyage on July 21.—[PHOTOGRAPH BY DR. ALAN MOORE, OF THE "SILVER CRESCENT."]

HARWICH ROUTE TO THE CONTINENT

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OCTOBER 1, 2, 3, & 4, 1912.

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PRINCIPAL VOCALISTS:

MESDAMES: ACKTE, DONALDA, ADA FORREST, CARRIE

TUBB, CLARA BUTT, MURIEL FOSTER, DORIS

WOODALL.

MESSEURS: GWYNNE DAVIES, GERVASE ELWES, JOHN

MCCORMACK (by kind permission of Royal Opera), THORPE

BATES, WILFRID DOUTHITT, HERBERT HEYNER,

CLARENCE WHITEHILL.

PIANOFOORTE:

HERR MORITZ ROSENTHAL.

VIOLONCELLO:

SEÑOR PABLO CASALS.

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LISZT'S PIANO CONCERTO No. 1 in E Flat, AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Wednesday Morning } BACH'S "THE PASSION ACCORDING TO ST. MATTHEW."

Dr. WALFORD DAVIES'S NEW WORK, "THE SONG OF ST. FRANCIS."

Mr. GRANVILLE BANTOCK'S NEW ORCHESTRAL WORK, HAYDN'S VIOLONCELLO CONCERTO IN D, AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Thursday Morning } "THE MESSIAH."

Thursday Evening } VERDI'S MANZONI REQUIEM, DELIUS' "SEA DRIFT," AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Friday Morning } BRAHMS' GERMAN REQUIEM, BEETHOVEN'S SEVENTH SYMPHONY IN A, SCHUBERT'S "PROMETHEUS" (First Performance in England).

Friday Evening } "THE APOSTLES."

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Mr. J. C. McArdle in a musical farce, "The Last of the Dukes"; Joe Elton; Lambert; Eric Redford; Billy Williams; Eric Stone; The Three Merlins; Stein Eriette; Anarcho; Bi-Bi-Bee; Harry Martie; Haley's Garden of Girls, &c., &c.

PARLIAMENT.

THE House of Commons crowded a great deal of work into the final days of the summer session, and till the last the Unionists kept up a vigilant warfare. Even on so vital a matter as the Third Reading of the Appropriation Bill, defeat on which would have meant the resignation of the Government, the majority fell to 29. The Finance Bill was subjected to close and persistent criticism, but its progress through Committee was facilitated at the last by Mr. Lloyd George's acceptance of several amendments proposed by members of the Opposition, whose influence proved greater than in recent sessions. A new bone of controversy was thrown to the House in the decision, suddenly and unexpectedly announced by the Government, to withdraw from the Sugar Convention. This decision, although much applauded by Liberals, excited prompt and strong protests on the Unionist side. The House was in an unusually acrimonious mood on Tuesday, when several sharp encounters took place between the Speaker and Members. Mr. McCallum Scott, who was aggrieved at his supplementary questions being cut short, insisted so often on interrupting business and attempting to address the House that Mr. Lowther ordered him to withdraw from the precincts. Several friends besought him to obey this order, but he remained in his seat below the Ministerial gangway, and accordingly he was named and suspended, whereupon he made a deep obeisance to the Chair and walked out. Many Liberals have entered on the recess with feelings of uncertainty, if not anxiety. In view of the dwindling majority, they look with despondency at the huge programme of legislation which is to be attempted in autumn and winter. Although nearly all the routine as well as financial business has been cleared out of the way, very little progress has been made with the great controversial Bills which are to be passed before the prorogation, according to the intention of the Government, in order that they may enjoy the advantage of the Parliament Act. The Liberal Party remains thoroughly loyal to the Prime Minister, but even some Radical enthusiasts begin to feel the legislative load burdensome. On the other hand, Unionists have rallied splendidly under Mr. Bonar Law's leadership, and they go to their holiday resorts with "a good plot, good friends, and full of expectation."

ART NOTES.

"THEY are heavy; move them if you can," says M. Rodin, with a gesture towards his sculptures. The Government threatened his home in the Rue de Varenne, where he wants to be let live for good—and he will be! A great man, with a gesture, must not, like the nuns who were his predecessors, be disturbed. And he now strengthens his position by promising its contents to the nation, if the house is saved from the official pickaxe. The place, which already belongs (in the manner of all confiscated property) to the State, is, in the whole of Paris, the most beloved by M. Rodin. And within a stone's-throw is the Rue du Bac, where Madame Corot, *Marchande de Modes*, taught her son the lines of fashion; where Whistler kept studio, and where all older and more curious memories congregate.

M. Rodin has expressed something more than the average Frenchman's polite comprehension of religion and sympathy with a Creator, "L'art véritable redonne la piété," he says, and though he is hardly committed by such a remark until he defines piety, there are other *mots* of the same kind to his credit. He quotes, at moments of weariness, Michael Angelo's, "Neither painting nor sculpture satisfies a soul turned towards the Divine Lover who opens His arms on the Cross," but, at the same time, explains away the presence of a crucifix on his own wall. It is hardly to be hoped that he will himself attempt the religious themes. Perhaps he knows the Madonnas of the French cathedrals too well to disturb that region of carved thought. One statue, however, is still to make. He lives where the nuns of the Sacred Heart were lately quartered, and though the same dedication is common to many churches, it has as yet inspired no work of art.

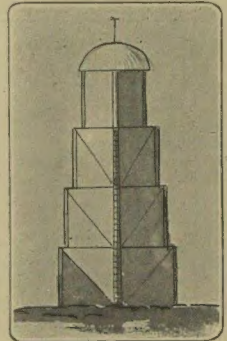
The walls of the four large new rooms, still unnumbered and unknown, at the National Gallery are very sparsely covered. Everything is set squarely and importantly in a large space, so that no picture can escape you, nor you it. In theory the hanging is excellent. "Musidora Bathing her Feet" is at last in a place of state, so that you know at once her value. But you know, too, her weakness; in a full light her mystery melts into artifice; her grace fades to gracefulness. Hogarth, with a background of dark sea-green, is at a great advantage, with his "Shrimp Girl" for the most vivacious canvas in any of the Rooms or Schools. But in her old corner she was fully as pleasant to come upon, for to find her there was like keeping a fine tryst in a mean street. In the same Room is the charming portrait of an aged lady (Martha, Wife of Joshua Horton, of Sowerby. Author Unknown) purchased from the National Loan Collection Fund. Newcomers, too, are the "St. Paul's," by Daubigny (the Drucker picture), and a Guido Reni ("Christ Crowned with Thorns"), lent by Lord Northbrook, and closely resembling the "Ecce Homo" bequeathed to the nation by Mr. Samuel Rogers. The banker's poetry is already of an older fashion than his picture, which to this very year and month has its little crowd on Saturdays and its Friday copyist.

The new Turner Room dispels all doubts, slight, but insidious, as to the rearranged "National." Splendidly representative of every period, it offers the quickest route to the understanding of a singular genius, and of its diverse manners. Here an impression of the stilted dullness of "Childe Harold's Pilgrimage" may be corrected immediately by a glance at the level expansion of the "Chichester Canal"; the frigid pigment of a Venice that glitters under skies of saffron and acid blue leaves no final distaste, for from the examples of that garish period one may turn directly upon the tremendous fluency and freedom of the recently discovered seascapes. "Waves Breaking Against the Wind," a mighty confusion of strength and softness, of weight and buoyancy, of give and take, has enough colour of the right sort to purge the eye of the biting

brightness of all his Venice. The success of the redistribution of the Turners promises well for the time when the Italian Schools are served the same turn. Already the pressure in the Foreign Rooms has been somewhat relieved. Cosimo Tura and Ercole di Roberti must now be sought in a room in the new wing. How poor, by the way, and unworthy its place is the ill-drawn and ill-painted Correggio of the Salting Bequest. E. M.

"NAPOLEON'S SCAFFOLD": THE PUZZLE OF WATERLOO.

WE have much pleasure in publishing the following communication from Captain T. T. C. Purland, of Bedford, who says, in a letter to us: "I think the enclosed disposes of the Andrew Lang-Fitchett-Bell Waterloo Observatory problem." If Wellington passed the Observatory in retreat on Waterloo, it was impossible for Napoleon to have erected it. An Observatory 80 ft. high could scarcely be put up, in a heavy storm, in sixteen hours! And then, why erect it a mile or so to the rear of a position which possessed an eminence 140 ft. above sea-level (near La Belle Alliance) and higher than the opposite ridge of St. Jean? I have a copy of Tyler's map in my Napoleon Scrap-Book." His enclosure reads:—"A map of the Battle of Waterloo, but covering the area of the actions fought on the 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th June, 1815, was published by R. Ackermann, 101, Strand, on Aug. 1st, 1815, only six weeks after the victory. It was printed in colour, from a drawing by Lieut. Tyler, 2nd Garrison Battalion, apparently hurriedly made, with little regard to scale, and shows to the west of Genappe an Observatory, with an explanatory statement that Wellington retired by it from Quatre Bras to Waterloo; and further, that it was 80 ft. high and was not, as supposed, erected by Bonaparte, but built some time back by the Prince of Orange. It was a temporary structure, and had probably been erected in connection with the Cadastral Survey of Belgium.



FROM TYLER'S MAP, AUGUST 1, 1815: OBSERVATORY NEAR THE FIELD OF WATERLOO.

"I believe Siborne's Waterloo Model in the Royal United Service Institution shows this Observatory in its proper position between 'Mon Plaisir' and 'Maison du Roi,' upon high ground about 150 ft. above sea-level, and over 2000 yards from Hougoumont buildings. It is probable that its platform was used by the French as a semaphore telegraph-station to the rear, if such was really established, but no historians of the battle, either British or French, have proved that Napoleon ascended it. Indeed, it was too far to the rear of his position, and the high ground at Rossomme offered greater advantages. The Emperor was not accustomed to carry with him into action portable observatories, and the only mention I can find of such being used by him is in Vol. II. Marbot, who states that Colonel Sainte-Croix had erected on the Island of Lobau, in May 1809, a high double ladder, which Napoleon ascended in order to view the preparations for crossing the Danube before the battle of Wagram."

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By G. K. CHESTERTON.

WE should be startled if hair-brushes instantly brushed our hair off, or pocket-handkerchiefs entirely removed the nose. Yet the strange modern waste and ruin, moral and material, is really a destruction of strong things by soft things. This is the picturesque point in the Scripture phrase about the moth and rust that corrupt. The moth is frailer than the garments. The rust is softer than the iron. We have to guard the heavy robes of Pontiffs from the wrath of a butterfly. We have to protect the swords of Paladins from a mere red dust or powder, as light as a lady's rouge. It is the vanities that consume and the feeble things that we fight in vain.

This is true of a society and the ideas that govern a society. It is truest of all of those soft doubts and soft confusions that eat it away. These doubts are never strong, even when they are victorious. They are never cleared up and justified themselves, even when they have condemned and darkened everything else. They produce only anarchy: they cannot rise so high as usurpation. It would not be difficult to take instances in modern England of this strange triumph of things shapeless and negative in themselves. For instance, compulsory education for the poor has come into conflict all along the line with much more popular and fundamental things. We have come very near to teaching children disobedience to fathers and mothers in order to teach them the secondary obedience to pastors and masters. That a child may be taught at school to cook in six saucepans, the child is often forbidden to boil a kettle for a sick mother or sister. We punish the parents for the usefulness of their children. We can only encourage domesticity in the schoolrooms, where it is useless. We can penalise it in any place where we can prove it is indispensable. Now, it is here that the curious thing comes in. That an institution or policy should be found in such fanatical conflict with the first affections of human nature, would lead one to suppose that it was some very dogmatic institution, some very exacting and persecuting policy. One would expect it to be a creed for zealots; something like the rush of the hermits into the desert, or the raid of the Moslems out of it. Nothing less, one would fancy, could keep men in these constrained attitudes of exaltation in which they can ignore the family or the flesh. But when we look at the case, we can find none of these things. The people who disregard Public Education are found and punished. The people who specially regard it are by no means so easy to find. It is rare to come across anyone enthusiastic for our system of elementary instruction. It is not common to find anyone who is even free from grave misgivings about it. One may meet enthusiasts for Eugenics; some of them so enthusiastic that they may almost be described as enthusiasts for polygamy and murder. One may meet enthusiasts for Christian Science, and even for Mrs. Eddy herself. But nobody seems very keen about education—least of all the educators. I have a huge personal respect for the teachers in the Church and State schools, in regard to their untiring cheerfulness, industry, and courage. But I never met one of them who seemed at all certain that the system was doing any good. Yet this invisible thing is visibly violating

the sanctuary and the home. This unreality is fighting and subduing the oldest realities of the earth. The life of man is a very strange business.

I know in this particular case some people justify the queer coercion, saying we must prefer the interests of the new generation to the interests of the old. We must not, they say, sacrifice the training of the children to the needs of their parents. But as I do not think it is the interest of the children to think mathematics more important than motherhood, as I do not think

what is eternal. My subject here, however, is merely the strangely negative nature of the oppression. I could take many other instances of this conquest of the mountains by the clouds. I could point out, for example, that a vague Darwinism has communicated its doubt without fully communicating its doctrine, has succeeded in its attempt to question, while failing in its attempt to explain. Of the narrow, materialistic Darwinism, one may say that nothing remains of it except the damage it has done. Or again, I might point out how the positive political theories of Tory and Radical have been undermined, not by new political theories, but by an enormous mass and muddle of political practice.

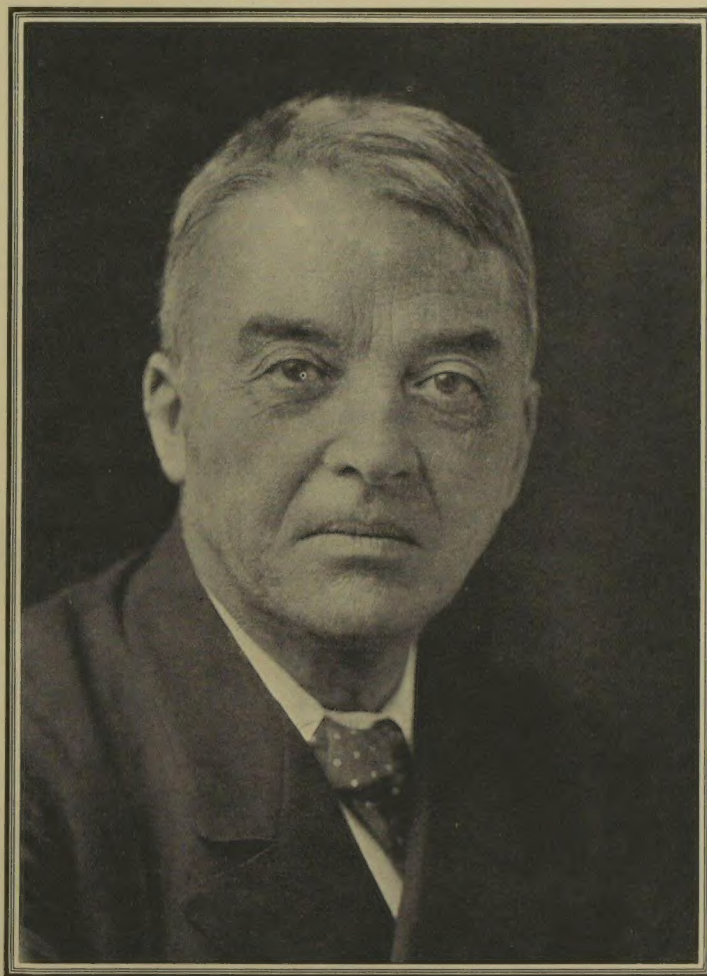


Photo. P. P. Agency

MUCH EULOGISED BY THE FIRST LORD: LORD FISHER OF KILVERSTONE.
G.C.B., O.M.

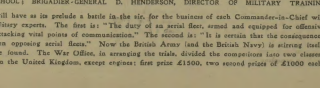
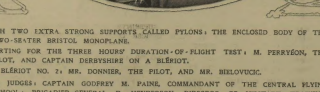
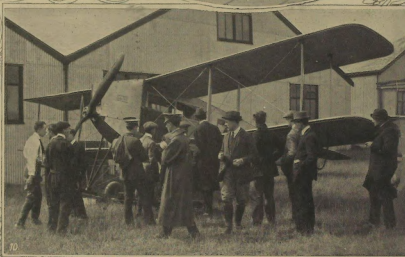
Admiral of the Fleet Lord Fisher of Kilverstone, who reappears at the Admiralty as Chairman of the Royal Commission on Oil Fuel for the Navy, was made the subject of a glowing eulogy by Mr. Winston Churchill in Parliament this week in rebuking a private Member who had made reference to former naval controversies, going so far as to say that the appointment caused "dismay and alarm throughout the Navy." He strongly deprecated, declared Mr. Churchill, the raking up of old controversies. The naval service stood in need of the best brains they could find, and he was delighted to avail himself of any officers of high distinction and ability who were willing to tender service. As for Lord Fisher's recent administration, within living memory there had certainly been "no naval administrator possessed of abilities so rare and so distinguished." No officer living, indeed, can point to such wide and varied naval experience. Director of Naval Ordnance, Controller of the Navy, office at the Admiralty as Second and as First Sea Lord, active service in Chief Command of two fleets and at Portsmouth—such are some of the qualifications Lord Fisher brings to his task.

being trained in impudence and priggishness and bloodless ingratitude is being trained well, the argument does not affect me. If a magistrate punishes a family because the child nursed the mother instead of adding up numbers, I say the magistrate is quite as much neglecting the child's education as he is neglecting the mother's illness. The only real object of all education is to teach people the proportions of things, that they may see what things are large and what small; we seem bent on teaching to prefer in everything what is small to what is great, what is doubtful to what is certain, and what is trivial to

Another of these negative revolutions similar to that of the school and the home is that of women in the professions and trades. I do not mean such cases as the lady doctor: ladies were always doctors. I mean the invasion of innumerable offices, depôts, factories, agencies, by countless hosts of females, especially very young females. If you walk now into the office of Mr. Grewgious the lawyer, you are no longer confronted gloomily with Mr. Bazzard the clerk. You are far more likely to fancy you have got into Miss Twinkleton's Academy for Young Ladies. If you call now for your yearly allowance from your father (Mr. Osborne senior) you are not attended to by the obliging Mr. Chopper. You are attended to by hordes of little girls, as if you were calling on Miss Pinkerton of the dictionary. To look at this portent, one would think the ladies had poured forth to war, as the Amazons did against Theseus, or the Bacchantes against Pentheus. One would think they had marched on London as the women marched on Versailles. One would suppose they had flocked thither by a common and gregarious movement, as female witches flocked to meet the Devil, or female politicians to meet the Prime Minister. But if we rub up against many of the real cases, it is not so. I have met many able and responsible women who believed in what they considered the political emancipation of their sex. I have met very few who felt joyful, or even secure, about its industrial condition and prospects. Many speak most strongly in the other sense; declare that the new invasion has not only ruined the relations of the sexes, but imperilled the doubtful victory of all the oppressed. I know women who are strong Suffragists and (what is much more important) working women who roundly declare that the working woman, as things stand, is an unroused slave and an unconscious blackleg. Hardly anywhere do you hear any positive and creative love of the change. Meet the actual cases, and you will find that this woman does it for a living, and that for a joke, and the third for a quarrel; that each is justified as an individual, but in no special sense as a citizen. This is the worst part of our present situation; that things are happening instead of people making them happen. The sin we would not, that we do: our corporate action is in contradiction to our individual wills. We are bound to compacts we have never made, and we tremble before superstitions we never believed in. It is exactly the dead things that are beginning to run away with us.

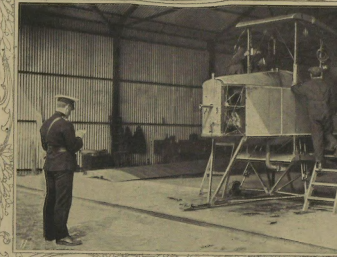
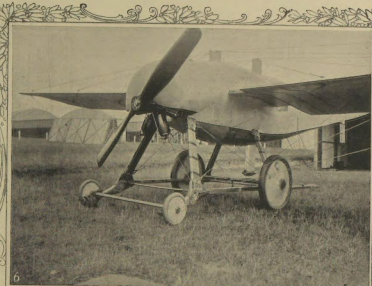
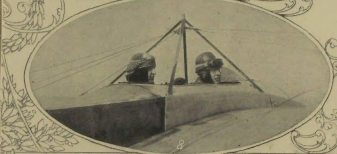
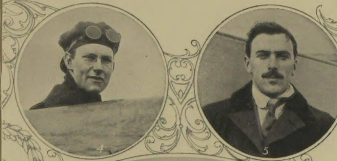
PREPARING FOR THE FIRST BATTLE OF THE NEXT GREAT WAR:

PHOTOGRAPHS BY UNDERWOOD AND UNDERWOOD. PARTRIDGE'S PICTORIAL



SEEKING THE PERFECT ARMY AEROPLANE, ON SALISBURY PLAIN.

PRESS, SPORT AND GENERAL, ILLUS. BUREAU, I.N.A., AND CENTRAL NEWS



WAR OFFICE; MR. MERVYN O'GORMAN, SUPERINTENDENT OF THE ROYAL AIR-CRAFT FACTORY; AND MAJOR F. H. SYKES, OFFICER COMMANDING THE MILITARY WING OF THE ROYAL FLYING CORPS.

A. TIMING THE UNLOADING AND ASSEMBLING OF AN AVRO BIPLANE: SIX MINUTES TO BRING THE PARTS FROM THE SHED; FOURTEEN-AND-A-HALF TO PUT THEM TOGETHER.

B. TIMING THE PUTTING TOGETHER OF AN AEROPLANE: AN OFFICER NOTING THE OPERATION.

[illegible]



Photo. Haines.
THE LATE MR. ALLAN HUME, C.B.,
Founder of the Indian National Congress.

PORTRAITS AND PERSONAL NOTES.

THE late Mr. Allan Octavian Hume, C.B., who died at Norwood, aged eighty-three, was the son of Joseph Hume, M.P., a noted Radical politician of the last century. He served for thirty-three years in the Indian Civil Service, and founded the Indian National Congress, the objects of which are to redress Indian grievances by constitutional agitation. Mr. Hume was a great Oriental ornithologist, and presented a magnificent collection of Indian birds and eggs to the Natural History Museum, South Kensington.

Captain Einar Mikkelsen has returned to Copenhagen after three years' absence in Greenland, bringing home the diaries left by Mylius Erichsen, who perished in 1907. He and his companion Sversen went through terrible perils in crossing Greenland, and had to shoot their dogs for food, being finally picked up by a Norwegian fishing-boat after they had abandoned hope of rescue.

The marriage of the season of 1912, the wedding of the Marquess of Anglesey and Lady Marjorie Manners, the eldest daughter of the Duke of Rutland, took place on Aug. 3 at St. Peter's, Eaton Square. The bride was given away by her father; the Archbishop of Canterbury conducted the service;



Photo. Weston.
THE LATE MR. LINDSEY CAMPBELL,
The Australian Airman Killed at Byfleet.

and the Bishop of Bangor, Canon Sheppard, and two other clergymen assisted. The Duchess of Rutland held the reception at 16, Arlington Street, and the newly wedded pair left for Southampton for Lord Anglesey's yacht, en route for the Continent.

Mr. Lindsey Campbell, the Australian airman who met his death at Byfleet, near Brooklands, was visiting England to study aeronautics on behalf of the Australian Government. He gained his pilot's certificate at the Bristol School only three weeks before his death.

Dr. George Ernest Morrison, the newly appointed Political Adviser to the President of the Chinese Republic, is the widely celebrated Pekin Correspondent of the *Times*, and no European knows more of the Far East. He has been in China for the *Times* for many years, and went through the siege of the Legations during the Boxer rising. An Australian by birth, fifty years of age, and an M.D. of Edinburgh, at the age of twenty he crossed Australia on foot. Since then he has achieved other journeys: from Shanghai to Rangoon, from Bangkok to Yunnan, and across Manchuria from Siberia to Vladivostok. In New Guinea the natives once speared him, and he carried the spear-blade eight months in his body.



Photo. Elliott and Fry.
DR. G. E. MORRISON,
Appointed Political Adviser to the President of China.



Photo. Barnett.
MR. LIONEL DE ROTHSCHILD, M.P.,
Whose Engagement to Mlle. Marie Louise Beer is Announced.

Mr. Arthur Walsh, who, after winning first-class honours in modern languages and literature



Photo. Bang.
CAPTAIN EINAR MIKKELSEN,
The Danish Explorer, who has Returned from Greenland.

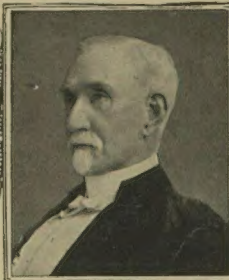


Photo. Lafayette.
THE LATE LORD WHITBURGH,
A Birthday Peer who Died before his Title was Announced.

Manchester University.

Sir Charles Prestwood Lucas, K.C.M.G., who succeeds Professor A. V. Dicey as Principal of the Working Men's College, London, is a distinguished Civil Servant. He was Assistant Under-Secretary of State and Head of the Dominions Department, Colonial Office, and is the Registrar of the Order of St. Michael and St. George. Sir Charles Lucas is a barrister, having been called at Lincoln's Inn in 1885. He is also the author of a *Historical Geography of the British Colonies*, a *History of Canada*, and a *History of the Canadian War of 1812*.

Mr. Lionel Nathan de Rothschild, whose engagement is announced to Mlle. Marie Louise Beer, of Paris, is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Leopold de Rothschild, and Unionist M.P. for the Aylesbury Division of Buckinghamshire. His future bride is the youngest daughter of M. Edmond Beer, banker, of Avenue d'Jena, Paris, and sister of Baroness Robert de Rothschild. She is also a descendant of the composer Meyerbeer, and a niece of Mme. Guillaume Beer, the "Jean Dornis" of Parisian literary circles.

Baron Whitburgh, it is stated, was the title that the late Sir



Photo. illus. Bureau.
THE RIGHT REV. DR. WINFRID BURROWS,
The new Bishop of Truro.

Thomas Borthwick had selected, although it had not been gazetted before his death last week, at the age of seventy-seven, after a brief illness, at Whitburgh House, Ford, Midlothian. His peerage was announced in the Birthday Honours list in June. He was chairman of Thomas Borthwick and Sons, colonial merchants, was for many years President of the Midlothian Liberal Association, and was created a Baronet in 1908.

Dr. Winfrid Oldfield Burrows, who was enthroned as Bishop of Truro last week, took Holy Orders in 1886. He has been widely known for his work at Birmingham, notably as Vicar of St. Augustine's, Edgbaston, and as Archdeacon and Canon of Birmingham Cathedral.

General Sir Neville Gerald Lyttelton, G.C.B., Field-Marshal Sir George White's successor as Governor of Chelsea Hospital, is at present holding the appointment of Commander of the Forces in Ireland. He is in his sixty-seventh year, and has seen active service with distinction all the world over—in Canada, on the Afghan Frontier, in Egypt, and in South Africa, where he succeeded Lord Kitchener at the close of the Boer War. Since then General Lyttelton has been Chief of the General Staff at the War Office.



Photo. Lafayette.
GENERAL SIR NEVILLE GERALD LYTTELTON,
K.C.B.,
The new Governor of Chelsea Hospital.



Photo. L.N.A.
THE BRIDE ARRIVING AT THE CHURCH.



Photo. C.N.
STARTING FOR THE HONEYMOON.

THE WEDDING OF THE MARQUESS OF ANGLESEY AND LADY MARJORIE MANNERS.



Photo. supplied by T. Meadows, Wigan.
MR. ARTHUR WALSH, B.A.,
Gilchrist Travelling Student—Manchester University. Son of a Labour M.P.

at Manchester University, has been awarded the Gilchrist Travelling Studentship of £80, admitting him to privileges at the Universities of France and Germany, and the University Graduate Scholarship in modern languages, is the eldest son of Mr. Stephen Walsh, Labour M.P. for the Ince Division of Lancashire. He won his way by successive

FROM THE WORLD'S SCRAP-BOOK.



Photo. Topical

THE CURIOUS LANDING-PIER ACCIDENT AT BINZ; THE STAGING, TWELVE YARDS OF WHICH COLLAPSED.

The recent accident at Binz, a popular Baltic seaside resort on the island of Rügen, resulted in the death of over a score of people out of the hundred or so who were thrown into the water by the collapse of some twelve yards of a landing-pier. Many gallant attempts at rescue were made; but it is reported that certain civilians who wished to help were kept back by police who said, "It is not your business to save life." It has also been stated that rescued and rescuers alike had to pay the pier-toll—1d.—before being allowed to leave.

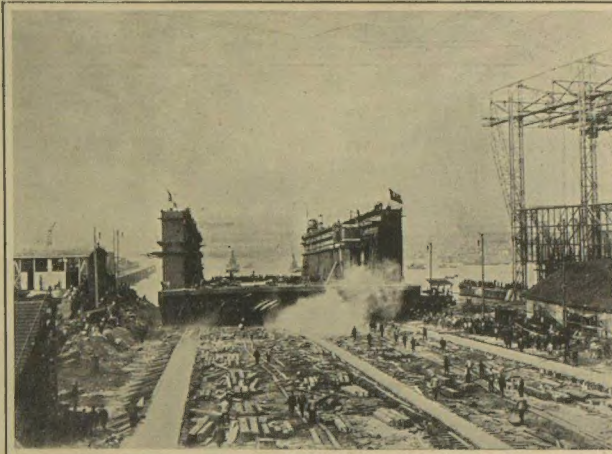


Photo. Record Press.

SENDING A "REPAIR-SHOP" TO SEA: THE LAUNCH OF A NEW GERMAN FLOATING DOCK FROM THE VULKAN YARD.

The floating dock illustrated above was launched successfully recently at the famous Vulkan Yard. In view of this, it is interesting to note a statement in the current "Naval Annual." "Two floating docks for the largest vessels that at present exist will be completed in a few months; one of these will be put in the Medway and the other ultimately at Portsmouth. Early in 1913 a new dock will be available at Portsmouth, another in January 1914; and the three docks and the lock at Rosyth in 1916."

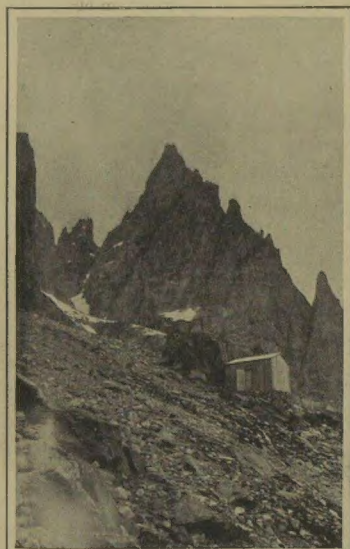


Photo. Brocheret.

WITH ONE OF THE FAMOUS "NEEDLES": THE NEW "GAMBA" HUT, MONT BLANC.

The new hut, which is of pine and can accommodate twelve, is at an altitude of 2750 metres, and is on the plateau of Chatelet, the seat of the "chair" whose arms are formed by Brouillard and Peteret. Mont Blanc is behind the "chair." Baron Gamba, of Geneva, paid for the construction of the hut; the guides of Courmayeur made themselves responsible for its transport; the hotel-keepers of Courmayeur furnished it. It was made, conveyed piecemeal to its position, and set up within a fortnight.



Photo. L.N.A.

INCLUDING A SWEDISH BRIDAL CROWN: GIFTS FOR LADY MARJORIE MANNERS.

The wedding gifts to Lady Marjorie Manners, eldest daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Rutland, whose marriage to the Marquess of Anglesey took place on August 3, were many and magnificent. In the photograph are seen (at the top) a copy in gold of a Swedish bridal crown, the gift of the Crown Princess of Sweden; (under this) an antique Spanish diamond parure, from the Duke of Rutland; (in the next row, from left to right) an enamel and diamond pendant watch and chain, from Queen Alexandra; a ring, from Lord and Lady Herbert; a diamond and enamel pendant and chain, from the King and Queen; a ring, from Lady Alexander Paget; a pendant, from Prince Arthur of Connaught; and (below) a plaque of diamonds and pearls, from the Duchess of Rutland.



Photo. L.N.A.

BROUGHT FROM PERSIA TO LONDON IN FIVE DAYS: LOTUS BLOSSOMS—FOR THE QUEEN.

The examples of the lotus flower of the East (*Nelumbium speciosum* roseum)—some specimens of which are here illustrated—were conveyed from Persia to London, by parcel express, in just under five days, thanks to the enterprise of Mr. R. F. Felton, the well-known florist. Eighteen of the flowers—here seen—were presented to the Queen. It is calculated that the flowers will last a fortnight after their arrival. The largest of those recently imported was 1½ inches across. The flowers sell at from 2s. 6d. to 3s. each in London.



Photo. L.N.A.

AS IT WAS ON AUGUST BANK HOLIDAY LAST: DUNMOW FLITCH CANDIDATES CHAIRED; BACON BORNE BEHIND THEM.

The quaint Dunmow Flitch ceremonies took a new lease of life on August Bank Holiday. There was a wordless Pageant of Dunmow, morris-dancing, and, of course, a trial. The candidates were Mr. Harry Smith, postmaster of Crewton, Derbyshire, and Mrs. Smith; Mr. Lewis Frank Butcher, dealer in preserved provisions, and Mrs. Butcher, of Tilty, Essex. Both couples were successful in winning a flitch—sign of a strifeless wedded life. The first couple seen in the first of our two photographs are Mr. and Mrs. Smith; the second are Mr. and Mrs. Butcher.



Photo. L.N.A.

AS IT WAS WHEN THOMAS SHAKESHAFT AND HIS WIFE WON THE FLITCH IN 1751: PAGEANTRY AT DUNMOW.

WHEN THE COURT CIRCULAR IS DATED FROM COWES ROADS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOPICAL, NEWSPAPER ILLUSTRATIONS, AND ILLUSTRATIONS BUREAU.



1. THEIR MAJESTIES' ADDRESS FOR THE REGATTA: "H.M.Y. 'VICTORIA AND ALBERT,' COWES ROADS"; WITH H.M.Y. "ALEXANDRA."
2. DIRECTING THE FIXING OF THE DISC: COLONEL ROBERTSON AT COWES.
3. WALKING WITH HER ELDEST BROTHER, PRINCE ALEXANDER OF BATTENBERG: THE QUEEN OF SPAIN AT COWES.
4. A LADY OF IMPERIAL FRANCE MUCH INTERESTED IN MR. GRAHAME-WHITE'S HYDRO-AEROPLANE: THE EMPRESS EUGÉNIE.

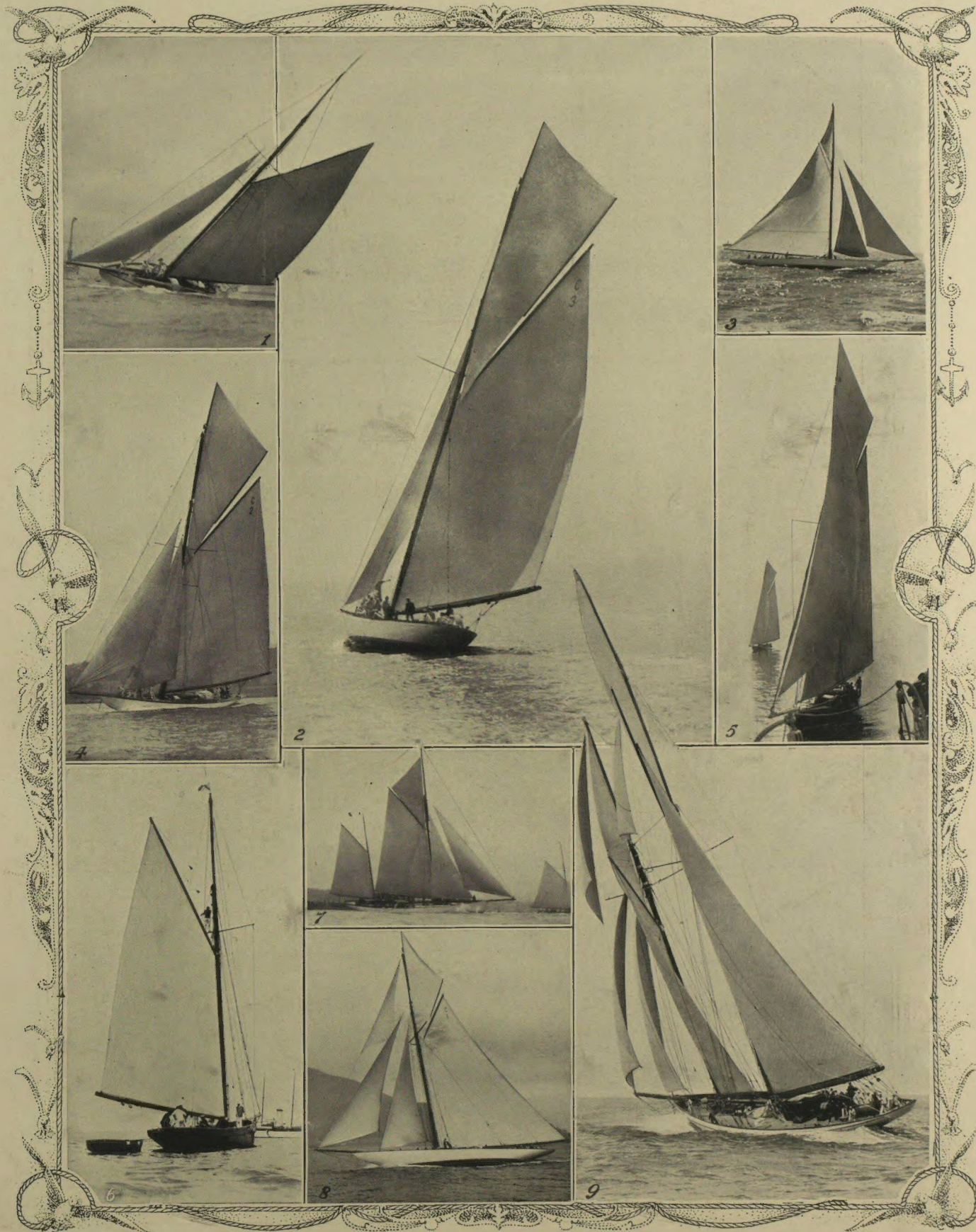
The King and Queen, with the Prince of Wales and Princess Mary, arrived at Portsmouth, en route for Cowes, on August 3, and embarked on board his Majesty's yacht "Victoria and Albert," which proceeded to take up her customary moorings. A royal salute was fired by the "Indefatigable," guardship at Cowes; and the Marquess of Ormonde, the Duke of Leeds,

5. LEAVING THE PIER FOR A WALK DOWN THE PARADE: THE EMPRESS EUGÉNIE.
6. SHOPPING IN COWES: THE KING AND QUEEN OF SPAIN AMONG THE PEOPLE.
7. THE GREATEST OF BRITISH YACHTING MEETINGS IN BEING: IN THE ROADS IN COWES REGATTA WEEK. [THE ROYAL YACHTS ARE SEEN TO THE RIGHT, THE "VICTORIA AND ALBERT" IN REAR.]
8. KEENLY INTERESTED IN YACHTING AND ITS VOTARIES: VISITORS TO COWES—AND RESIDENTS.

and Mr. T. H. S. Pasley, Commodore, Vice-Commodore, and Secretary of the Royal Yacht Squadron, were received by the King. At that time there were almost as many yachts lying off Cowes as usual, but there were notable absentees. The only foreign royal yacht racing was the Kaiser's "Meteor." King Alfonso, although at Cowes, was not racing a yacht.

BEAUTIES OF THE SEAS: RACING YACHTS FAMOUS AT COWES.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SPORT AND GENERAL.



1. THE OSTARA. 2. THE CORONA. 3. THE NORADA. 4. THE OCTAVIA. 5. THE VANITY. 6. THE BLOODHOUND.
7. THE CARIAD II. 8. THE MARIQUITA. 9. THE METEOR.

Cowes, this week more than ever the Mecca of the yachtsman and the yachtswoman, has a history associated with things other than regattas. English seamen landed many a load of treasure there on returning from the Spanish Main; and it was actually menaced in Queen Victoria's time by a man-of-war of the United States. The late Duke Ernest of Saxe-Coburg has left a description of the affair. Coming to England for the funeral of the Prince Consort, he found the country in a fever over the possibility of war with the United States in connection with the "Trent" affair. "While I was staying with the Royal Family at

Osborne," he wrote, "... the anxiety and danger of war appeared before the eyes of her Britannic Majesty. A powerful American man-of-war anchored, without showing its flag, opposite Osborne. The intention was apparently to threaten the Queen, and the guards of the palace were reinforced. Two English frigates cruised in front of the island, and gradually everything assumed a warlike aspect." With regard to these photographs, it should be said that at the moment of writing all the yachts shown are at Cowes, with the exception of Cariad II.

TAXED BY THE YARD: FRENCH "LANDSCAPE-ADVERTISEMENTS."

DRAWING, BY ABEL FAIVRE, BY COURTESY OF THE PARIS "FIGARO"; PHOTOGRAPHS BY BRANGER.



1. A LIEBIG BULL.

2. A CASE OF MERCIER CHAMPAGNE.

3. A VINAY MILK-CHOCOLATE COW.

4. A FRENCH CARTOONIST'S IDEA OF MILLET'S FAMOUS "ANGELUS" PICTURE AS IT WOULD HAVE TO BE PAINTED TO-DAY; IN A FRENCH FIELD AT SUNSET.

5. AN OMEGA WATCH.

6. AN OLIBET BISCUIT.

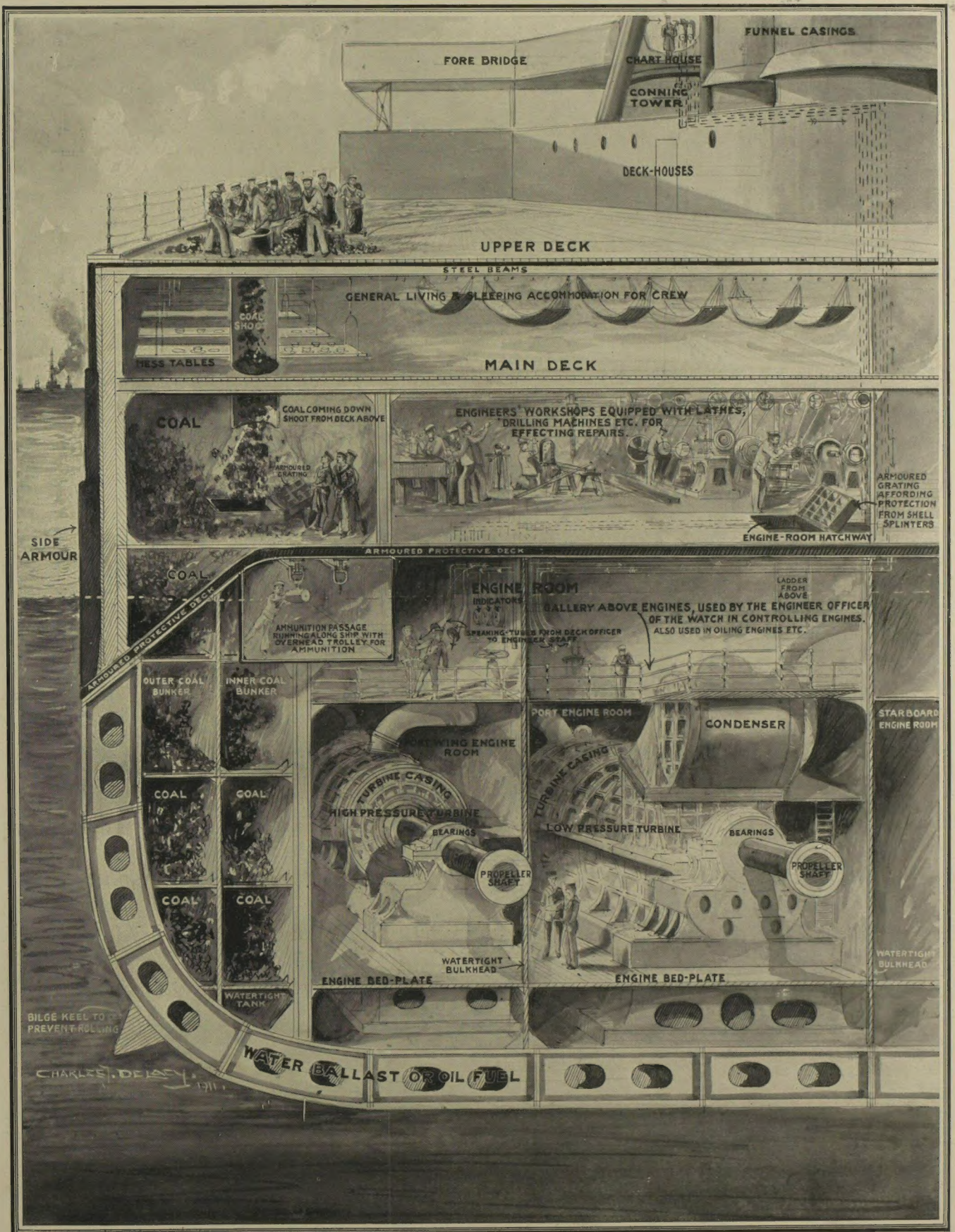
7. A TIN OF OLIBET BISCUITS.

To the great joy of lovers of beautiful landscape, the French Government have taken a definite step in an attempt to lessen the number of advertisement-boards set up in the open in picturesque places, if not to abolish them, by placing upon the unsightly structures a tax which, it is hoped, will prove prohibitive—this by a majority of 530 votes to 31. A tax of £2 per square yard per year is imposed on new hoardings erected measuring under six square yards; £4 per square yard on those under ten yards; £8 per square yard on those under twenty yards; and £16 per square yard on those over twenty yards. This tax will be doubled for

two advertisements on a single hoarding; trebled for three; and so on. Thus a hoarding twenty-one yards square and containing four advertisements will have to pay £1128 a year to the Treasury! The tax affects all advertisement-boards, screens, or other devices, and all advertisements set up anywhere other than on houses or partition walls, or outside a radius of 100 yards from any group of houses or buildings. Hoardings already standing will not be taxed until July 1, 1915. Mr. Lloyd George sympathised with the French tax the other day, but said that he could not give an undertaking to introduce a Bill.

THE ARMOURD WALLS OF BRITAIN: A MAN-OF-WAR LAID OPEN,

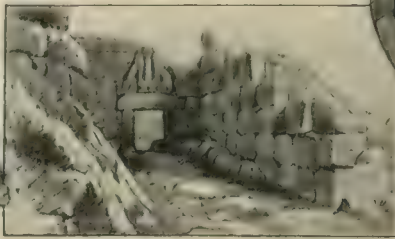
DRAWN BY CHARLES J. DE LACY.



HIDDEN MYSTERIES OF A BRITISH SUPER-DREADNOUGHT: III.—THE ENGINE SECTION.

We have already published drawings illustrating the conning-tower and the boiler-room sections of a British super-dreadnought. Those of the gun and the stern sections are still to be issued.

THE REMODELLING OF HISTORY:



XIV.—THE "POMPEII OF LATIUM": OSTIA, THE PORT OF ROME.

OSTIA, now that systematic clearance has succeeded to the spasmodic delving of Pio Nono and less scientific rummaging of yet earlier diggers, has become in certain respects the most enthralling of all the Roman sights. It has often been called the "Pompeii of Latium," and certainly it is the only other place in Italy where one can ramble about the streets of a town of the Empire with no modern architecture to intrude on one's dream. The ruins, however, differ greatly from those of Pompeii, because the ancient character and purpose of Ostia were different. The latter town was a bustling seaport with a cosmopolitan industrial population neither leisured enough to indulge private artistic tastes nor much disposed to them. The world's capital, only a few miles distant, was the natural home of Ostians of wealth or culture, and stood in much the same relation to its port as the West End of London bears to Limehouse or Wapping. But if we cannot see at Ostia the painted rooms and the

FOUND DURING THE RECENT EXCAVATIONS
AT OSTIA: A HEAD OF APHRODITE (?).

navigable for small craft working up to Rome, it is as a channel only, and the huge spreading basins, that of Trajan as well as that of Claudius, are dry. Just because the river treated these new harbours as badly as the old, Ostia managed to maintain its life, and even to develop it, for some centuries longer, and only succumbed in the competition with Civita Vecchia (a new creation of Trajan's) after the Empire had become Christian. If it had no proper basin for ships, it had always the main channel of the Tiber flowing

past its walls, and bad passage as this offered to ships, it was probably more to be depended on than the Claudian or

& THE REALISATION OF LEGEND.



ships on the river bank, and that flourishing guilds, whose business lay with shipping, existed in Ostia. Such were the associations of boatmen, lightermen, and divers, whose official records have been found cut on stone; but the importance of the last-named is in itself a witness to the difficulties against which the port was struggling. For these divers had neither sponges nor pearls to seek, but the cargoes of vessels which might be wrecked on the dangerous bar of the estuary or the sand-banks of the channel. In one way or another, however, Ostia kept a lively trade, and a polyglot population which bought and sold in the serried shops lining its paved streets. The religious cults of the place are alone enough to show how variegated the crowd must have been. Vulcan, the original god of the place, who had presided over its metal-workers since the days of the early kings (as Romans loved to believe), had had to accept a serious rival in Phrygian Cybele, and other competitors in Syrian Mithras, and Egyptian Isis and Serapis, as well as the Hebrew Yahweh, whose worshippers dwelt thickly about the new Claudian and Trajanic basins.



VIEWED FROM THE ORCHESTRA. REMAINS OF THE THEATRE AT OSTIA.
THE CHIEF PLACE OF RECREATION.

"Ostia . . . has often been called the 'Pompeii of Latium,' and certainly it is the only other place in Italy where one can ramble about the streets of a town of the Empire with no modern architecture to intrude on one's dream. The ruins, however, differ greatly from those of Pompeii, because the ancient character and purpose of Ostia were

(Continued opposite)

courtyards set with statuary, which make Pompeii so attractive, we can see the framework of a more vigorous and momentous life, which makes a strong appeal to the imagination of anyone who has ever considered, however vaguely, what the Roman Empire meant.

The extraordinarily untouched state in which the Ostia of the late Imperial age has been preserved to our time is due to two agents, sand-drift and malaria. Silt brought down to the Tiber mouth, dried, pulverised, and wind-borne, has gradually filled up streets and ruinous buildings deserted by men because of the fevers which were bred from choked-up harbours and channels of the river. Partly for fear of these fevers, partly because Civita Vecchia was found, ultimately, to be the better port for Rome, no considerable population has ever returned to Ostia, not even during a temporary revival in the fifteenth century, when the existing papal castle was built. The town had from the first a precarious existence. Its life was given to it by the Tiber, but the Tiber could not be trusted. The river silted up its harbours one after the other, and silted up itself. The port from which navies sailed to the Punic Wars had become useless by the time of Augustus, and Claudius first and Trajan after him had to dig out new basins at enormous expense some distance away to the north, and cut connecting channels, which the river proceeded to silt up as of old. In the end it proved impossible (or not worth while) to keep any port open into which the main current of the Tiber flowed: and if Trajan's fossa, or canal, dredged out anew by Pope Paul V., in the early seventeenth century, is still



A POSSIBLE CIVILISER OF "THE SHRIeking LEVANTINE MOB OF OSTIA": A PRIESTESS — "A GRACIOUS, MATRONLY FIGURE."



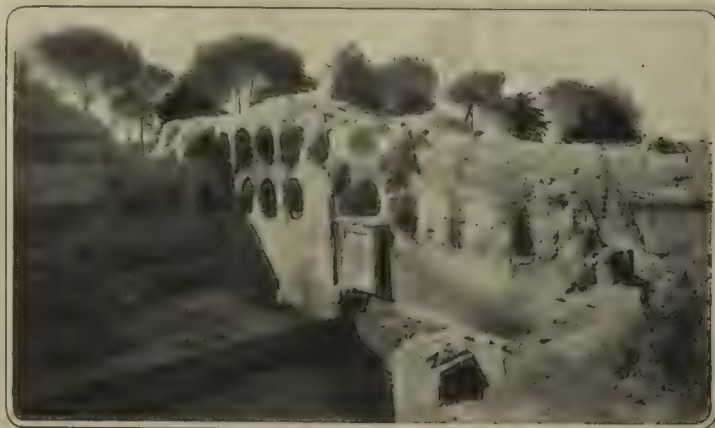
OSTIA, THE PORT OF ROME: WAREHOUSES AND SHEDS FOR SHIPS SET UP IN THE SECOND AND THIRD CENTURIES A.D.

(Continued.)

The latter town was a bustling seaport with a cosmopolitan industrial population neither leisured enough to indulge private artistic tastes nor much disposed to them. The world's capital, only a few miles distant, was the natural home of Ostians of wealth or culture, and stood in much the same relation to its port as the West End of London bears to Limehouse or Wapping."

And all this population had to have its places of amusement, as well as its temples, and there was wealth enough to decorate these with statuary which the Græco-Roman artists of the metropolis probably supplied. Among the best examples that have survived to be found in the recent excavations are a head of Aphrodite, and a full-length of a priestess, complete except for the right hand, and that nose-tip which has been chipped off ninety in a hundred ancient statues which still exist. She makes a gracious, matronly figure which, let us hope, did something to civilise the shrieking Levantine mob of Ostia. The main place of recreation, the Theatre, built of brick with stone facing, in the Roman manner, is, relatively, less well preserved than the shops and houses. A big, upstanding building, it was a more obvious and profitable quarry for mediæval builders. Nor had it been well treated even in Imperial times. A summary restoration in the time of Honorius did much to obliterate the more worthy work of the third-century emperors. The clearance of the city is still going on, year by year, at the expense of the Italian Government, and the absent public is kept informed of constant discoveries by Signor Vaglieri's reports in the *Notizie degli Scavi*, the most systematic and un-failing record which any country issues concerning the recovery of its past. But no reading of many reports is worth a single visit to the ruins themselves, and those visitors to Rome who neglect to take the electric line to Ostia and to spend at least an afternoon in its Forum and streets will miss one of the most interesting places in Italy.

D. G. HOGARTH.



IN THE "POMPEII OF LATIUM": THE COLUMBARIUM AT OSTIA, THE PORT OF ROME.

Trajanic canals. Therefore, we find that in the second and third centuries A.D., it was still worth while to erect great warehouses and long, narrow sheds for

at least an afternoon in its Forum and streets will miss one of the most interesting places in Italy.

THE LIMEHOUSE OF ANCIENT ROME: OSTIA, THE "POMPEII OF LATIUM."

PHOTOGRAPHS ON THIS AND ANOTHER PAGE SUPPLIED BY PROFESSOR HAIGHFRE' AND BY ARPMIACAR. (SEE ARTICLE ELSEWHERE.)



1. SHOWING THE PAVING: THE STREET IN WHICH STOOD THE THEATRE, THE CHIEF PLACE OF RECREATION IN OSTIA, THE PORT OF ROME.

2. SHOWING THE REMAINS OF SHOPS AND HOUSES IN THE SOUTHERN PART OF THE TOWN. IN THE AREA MOST RECENTLY EXCAVATED AT OSTIA.

3. WITH THE COLONNADE OF THE STREET IN THE FOREGROUND: THE THEATRE AT OSTIA—AN AFFAIR OF BRICK WITH STONE FACING, RELATIVELY LESS WELL PRESERVED THAN THE SHOPS AND HOUSES. (LOOKING INTO THE AUDITORIUM.)

4. SHOWING THE MORE PERFECT SHOPS AND HOUSES: IN THE MAIN STREET OF OSTIA.

5. ON THE ROAD TO THE MEDIEVAL CASTLE: REMAINS OF OSTIAN SHOPS IN THE MAIN STREET.

"Ostia... has often been called the 'Pompeii of Latium'... The ruins, however, differ greatly from those of Pompeii because the ancient character and purpose of Ostia were different. The latter town was a bustling seaport with a cosmopolitan industrial population neither leisured enough to indulge private artistic taste; nor much disposed to them. The world's capital, only a few miles distant, was the natural home of Ostians of wealth or culture.

and stood in much the same relation to its port as the West End of London does to Limehouse or Wapping. But if we cannot see at Ostia the painted rooms and the courtyards set with statuary, which make Pompeii so attractive, we can see the framework of a more vigorous and momentous life, which makes a strong appeal to the imagination of anyone who has ever considered, however vaguely, what the Roman Empire meant."

The Dead Past Made Alive: Ancient Rome Visualised by a Modern.

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.



AS IT IS: THE FORUM ROMANUM—ITS REMAINS, AS SEEN FROM THE SITE OF THE VESTALS' HOUSE.

The world-famous Forum Romanum, here shown as it is, and "reconstructed" by the well-known artist, J. Hoffbauer, was the political centre of ancient Rome from the days of the kings. It was originally a market-place. The temples and public buildings erected on the site later were destroyed to a great extent during the period subsequent to the fall of the Western Empire, and Time dealt harshly with the ruins, burying them in rubbish; down to recent years, indeed, the place had little more than the same title "cattle-market" could give it! Some excavations were carried out during

the Renaissance, but only with the object of recovering statues and other treasures. Scientific investigation did not commence in earnest until, in 1870, Rome was annexed to the kingdom of Italy since then exceedingly valuable archaeological work has been done. With regard to our two illustrations, which are, of course, from precisely the same point of view, it should be said that the spectator is imagined to be standing on the site of the Vestals' House, looking towards the Capitol and the Tabularium. The reconstruction shows (to the left of the Sacra Via and from the foreground to the

(Continued opposite.)

The Dead Past Made Alive: Ancient Rome Visualised by a Modern.

FROM THE RECONSTRUCTION BY J. HOFFBAUER.



AS IT WAS: THE FORUM ROMANUM IN ITS GLORY, AS SEEN FROM THE SITE OF THE VESTALS' HOUSE.

(Continued) background) the court of the Vestals' House, dwelling-place of the Order of Vestals, abolished in 394 A.D.; the little circular Temple of Vesta, where burned the Sacred Fire; the Temple of Castor and Pollux, which had various public uses, and contained an office for the regulation of weights and measures; the Basilica Julia, begun by Julius Cæsar, rebuilt by Augustus, and again by Diocletian, and originally a Law Court; the Arch of Tiberius; and the Temple of Saturn, which was dedicated, on the Feast of the Saturnalia, B.C. 257. In the distance (on the left) is the Temple of Jupiter Capitolinus. On the

right of the Via Sacra are seen (from foreground to background) the Regia, the official residence of the Pontifex Maximus, which contained the Archives of the Priesthood; the Temple of Julius Cæsar, built by Augustus over the spot on which the body of the deified ruler was cremated; the equestrian statue of Constantius II.; the column of Phocas, erected 608 A.D.; the Rostra; the Arch of Septimius Severus, almost hidden by the Temple of Cæsar; the Temples of Concord and Vespasian; and finally (right at the back) the Tabularium, or Office of the Archives.

LITERATURE

When Sir Bedivere cried: "Ah, my lord Arthur, what shall become of me now that you go from me." *Morte d'Arthur* lib. XII. cap. V

"All Manner of Folk."

"All Manner of Folk," by Holbrook Jackson (Richards), is a collection of light essays, written with that superficial cleverness in which the author excels. He plays with the living and the dead,



THE MASTER WHISLER, BY JOSEPH SIMPSON, R.B.A.

"The real Whistler never appeared before the public; the rich inner life of the man who could create the 'Arrangement in Grey and Black,' the 'Carlyle,' and the nocturnes, etchings, and lithographs, was reserved for the few intimate friends, chief of whom was his mother."

From "All Manner of Folk," by Holbrook Jackson. By Courtesy of the Publishers, Messrs. Grant Richards.

about whose heads he makes rings, more or less deftly. He is not afraid to hit off a celebrity in a single phrase, pertinent or otherwise, and if he sometimes offers tinsel for gold, he earns forgiveness for his appreciation of sheer nonsense. His estimate of Edward Lear is quite good literary criticism. It is just one of those obvious things that want saying and take a gifted person to say. This, too, is good of Max Beerbohm: "He is as old as Horace and as new as Charles

Lamb; he is the spirit of urbanity; he is town." In the essay on Thoreau, we find some excellent truisms about American literature. We would not, however, confine the "elusive something that does not belong to the Old World" to the best American literature. It is visible in a certain form of the popular short story, very workmanlike, very hard polished, and yet sentimental with an unashamed "choke-in-the-throat" which we do not find in our revolver-fiction. The derivative American school is gone, the formative forces have begun to manifest themselves unmistakably, and a new literature, perhaps a new language, is at hand. The illustrations in the book are nearly all of individual interest. In Mr. Lovat Fraser's caricature (here reproduced) the only thing we dislike, for false symbolism, is the extreme tenuity of Max's understanding.

Tunbridge Wells.

As Mr. Lewis Melville remarks with some elation in his "Society at Tunbridge Wells in the Eighteenth Century—and After" (Nash), the field is clear for a volume on the Kentish spa. Unlike Bath or Brighton, say, it has not been much written up. The reason is suggested by Mr. Melville's own work, for even his indefatigable research and practised hand have been unable to compile a history that is exciting or more than ordinarily curious. The chapter "An Eighteenth Century Post-bag" is a clever idea, but its contents are meagre at the best, and had the letters from and to Mrs. Montagu, hitherto unpublished, remained in the privacy of Mr. A. M. Broadley's collection, we should none of us have been woefully the worse. The discovery of the Springs dates from 1606, and they became the fashion when Queen Henrietta Maria was recommended to them by her physicians a quarter of a century later. She and her retinue dwelt in tents on Bishop's Down Common, for there were no lodgings then even at Southborough or Rusthall, and not until after the year of the Plague were Mount Ephraim and Mount Sion settled, and "The Wells" on the way to the full bloom of its prosperity. Towards the end of the century the little Duke of Gloucester, Queen Anne's son, slipped while playing on the Upper Walk, which thereupon was paved with the baked tiles that gave it its name, "The Pantiles." It seems that when the waters were the only attraction, the course began with thirty or forty and rose to a hundred-and-fifty or two hundred ounces a day, or, say, ten pints. But later, the physicians were content to prescribe one pint. Beau Nash, from Bath, where the season was in winter, made Tunbridge Wells the fashionable summer resort it was in the eighteenth century. His last successor as Master of the Ceremonies was Sir



"THE INCOMPARABLE MAX": MAX BEERBOHM, BY LOVAT FRASER.

"He is an urbane controversialist discussing life apocryphs of himself. This egotism delights us because Max is delightful. He himself would not deny the charge of poseur, but his pose is as natural as anything really civilised can be natural. Civilisation is the art of the human race; Max Beerbohm is a detail of that art."

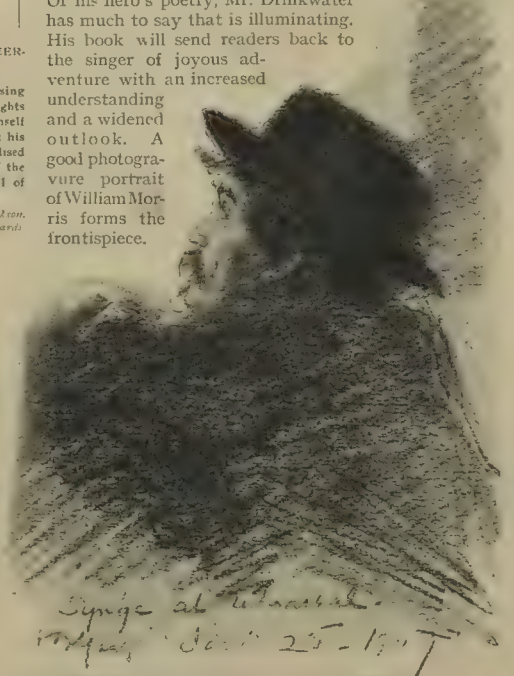
From "All Manner of Folk," by Holbrook Jackson. By Courtesy of the Publishers, Messrs. Grant Richards.

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George Madden, the father of Sir Frederick, the distinguished antiquary. But when he resigned, in 1836, "The Wells," like all inland watering places, had already been eclipsed by the sea-bathing resorts. "Brightelmestone" was now the fashion, and the Pantiles had to give way to the Steine.

William Morris

Mr. John Drinkwater's book "William Morris: A Critical Study" (Martin Secker), one of a new series, hardly possesses that indefinable winning touch which immediately arrests and holds a reader's interest, but its analysis of the poet's work and principles is earnest and thorough, and pursued, as it should be, in a spirit of whole-hearted enthusiasm. The author is, perhaps, inclined to labour an argument unduly, where a short, incisive dictum would be more effective, as, for instance, in his opening contention that a poet is not the product of his age, but of his own temperament and personality. This argument, with various examples and analogies, occupies several pages, but meanwhile the reader is anxious to plunge in *medias res*, and to hear about Morris. First, however, Mr. Drinkwater thinks it well to propound his "conception of the meaning of poetry," with some elaboration. "Poetry," he says, "seems to me the announcement of spiritual discovery." However, the definition and axiom stage is eventually passed, and we reach the actual propositions. Mr. Drinkwater's study of Morris is confined, of course, almost entirely to his literary work, his practical activities being briefly mentioned. Morris's Socialism also is considered mainly as expressed in his books, while for most of the externals of his life the reader is referred to Mr. Mackail's biography. Of his hero's poetry, Mr. Drinkwater has much to say that is illuminating. His book will send readers back to the singer of joyous adventure with an increased understanding and a widened outlook. A good photographic portrait of William Morris forms the frontispiece.



AN INTERPRETER, NOT A TEACHER: JOHN M. SYNGE. BY J. B. YEATS, R.H.A.

From a Photographure Paint by Messrs. Mannell and Co., Publishers.

"John M. Synge is a realist who has not overlooked the innate romance of life—the possibility of every man becoming a hero, if only to himself... one of that band of Irish artists who have taken upon themselves the task of restoring the national note to Irish art."

From "All Manner of Folk," by Holbrook Jackson. By Courtesy of the Publishers, Messrs. Grant Richards.



A LADY OF THE ROAD: MRS. SARAH PORTER, "QUEEN OF THE TOUTERS." From a Print in the Collection of Mr. A. M. Broadley.

"Touting," or "Tooting," was a practice "by the emissaries of tradesmen of waylaying travellers to the spas in order to solicit patronage during their sojourn. . . . It has been said that the custom was called Tooting after a place on the road to Epsom Spa, but more probably the custom gave the name to the place."

From "All Manner of Folk," by Holbrook Jackson. By Courtesy of the Publishers, Messrs. Grant Richards.

BY A FAMOUS ETCHER: A BEAUTIFUL EXAMPLE OF ETIENNE'S WORK.

FROM THE DRY-POINT BY ADRIEN ETIENNE; PUBLISHED BY THE MAISON DEVAMBREZ.



FROM A MASTER'S NEEDLE. VI.—"THE WOMAN IN THE BLACK CAP," ..

Above is another of the series of Etienne etchings, the publication of which began in "The Illustrated London News" a few weeks ago. Those already issued are entitled "The Woman with the Mask," "The Woman in Turkish Dress," "The Woman with the Scarf," "The Woman with the Apple," and "The Woman in the Velvet Dress."

NOT YET THOROUGHLY GERMANISED OR FRENCHIFIED: THE SEASIDE RESORT IN BRITAIN AS IT IS ON SUMMER DAYS.

DRAWN BY A. C. MICHAEL.



AT THE BATHING-HOUR: ON THE SANDS AND IN THE SEA ON THE SOUTH COAST OF ENGLAND.

There is no doubt that the Continentalisation of the British seaside resort is proceeding apace; but there is again no doubt that it is not yet either thoroughly Frenchified or thoroughly Germanised. That, possibly, is as well; otherwise, in the latter case, Mr. Tim Healy might find "Von Healys" amongst his descendants without there being a naval conflict between two great nations! Talking of Germany, by the way, it may be interesting to quote some lines from an article which appeared in the "Daily Mail" a week or so ago: "As it is too hot for tennis and golf—both, since these last few years, German games—we go in our

thousands to the Wannsee, or the Tegelersee, or the Muggelsee, the ring of beautiful lakes that surrounds Berlin, and there we bathe and boat, and promenade and eat, in such costumes as would, in England, move the nearest policeman, first to cover us with a sack, and then to take us to the nearest police-station. The Berliner rightly realises that the only way to keep cool as the weather gets hotter is to take off more clothes." For comparison with this picture, one of a similar scene at a French seaside resort will be given in a later issue.



Pictures Painted 25,000 Years Ago: Works by Stone-Age Artists.

PROBABLY SIGNS OF ANIMALS WHICH
PRECEDDED THE PALEOLITHIC ARTISTS
AS TENANTS OF THE PLACE: BEAR-
TRACKS IN THE ALTAMIRA CAVE, POS-
SIBLY MADE BY URUSUS SPLENDUS.

Reproduced from "La Caverne d'Altamira,"
by M. Emile Cartailhac and the Abbé Breuil.

after a visit to the Paris International Exhibition of 1878, where he had been specially interested by the prehistoric collections resulting from discoveries made in the caves of Southern France, thought of exploring certain caves near his estate at Santander.

While he was occupied in digging in the floor of the cavern of Altamira, his little daughter, tired of watching him unearth bones of extinct animals, flint implements, and the usual palæolithic debris, was looking about her, and suddenly cried out, "A bull," pointing at the same time to the roof of the cave, on which her father saw a large painting of a crowd of figures faithfully representing bulls, horses, deer, etc., some of

take advantage of their wonderful artistic gifts, decorating many of their cave dwellings with representations of subjects which most pleased them—those of useful animals—perhaps acting under some kind of superstition which led them, as a rule, to eschew depicting savage beasts, and only scantily to draw the human form, which they appear to have studied, from the artistic point of view, by no means so elaborately as they did the lower animals. The work was admirable,

It should be remarked in passing that the Aurignacians were not altogether unacquainted with the representation of the human figure, and carvings in ivory, although much inferior in craftsmanship to most of the paintings, preceded them, one might have supposed, in the artistic development of the race had not the recent discovery by Dr. Lalanne of the carving of figures on some rocks of Laussel (Dordogne) shown an advanced representation of the human form.

MM. Breuil and Cartailhac have come to the conclusion that the painted caves must have been sacred spots. The conditions under which the paintings were made were, in most places, painful for the artist, especially in the Altamira Cave, where the roof is so low in some places that the painter could work only in a crouching posture or lying on his back. The merit of the artist was, it is argued, hereby increased, and there is every possibility that



WHERE CAVE PAINTINGS AND ENGRAVINGS HAVE BEEN FOUND: A MAP SHOWING ALTAMIRA, MARSOULAS, MAS D'AZIL, PAIR-NON-PAIR, LA MOUTHE, FONT-DE-GAUME, LES COMBARELLES, BERNIFAL, TEYJAT, AND AIGÜZE.

Reproduced from "La Caverne d'Altamira," by M. Emile Cartailhac and the Abbé Breuil.

as may be judged from the coloured illustrations in this number, which are reproduced from plates in that most valuable volume, "La Caverne d'Altamira," by M. Emile Cartailhac and the Abbé Breuil.

It is now possible to follow the artists at work. The colours they employed were natural oxides, yellow and red ochres, the black oxide of manganese, etc. These colours were ground in mortars and on flat stones, with the aid of granite pestles; examples of those they used have been found. Once ground, the colour was mixed with bone-marrow, and preserved in the hollow leg-bones of deer. Crayons were also made of the different colours. The artists also used brushes to spread the tones and blend them in the most perfect fashion, thus obtaining a correct modelling. The burin, or graving tool, was also employed by the Aurignacians, who used in their best finished work to engrave a deep outline round the figure, as well as certain details. The carving in low relief of the figures lately discovered by Dr. Lalanne suggests the Egyptian intaglio. The palette used for painting was the scapula

DECORATED BY MEN OF TWENTY OR THIRTY THOUSAND YEARS AGO: THE ALTAMIRA CAVE—FROM M. HARLÉ'S PLAN (1903).

Length, 21.0 metres. A, Entrance. B, Vestibule hall filled with kitchen and fallen debris. C, Hall with paintings. D, Fallen rocks forming a wall. E, Gallery to first hall (F), from which descends, to the left, a cascade of sculptured stalagmites (G) and in which is an alcove (H) with figures painted in red. I, Gallery with floor covered with remains of a fallen roof. J, Vaulted, dome-shaped hall, with (J1 to J5) cascades of stalagmites. L, nave-shaped hall communicating with J by means of two high corridors, only one of which is accessible from J; the length of this is exaggerated on the plan, as is also that of the corridor N. M, A shallow well and the opening of the corridors filled with concretions of a later period than the paintings.

Reproduced from "La Caverne d'Altamira," by M. Emile Cartailhac and the Abbé Breuil.

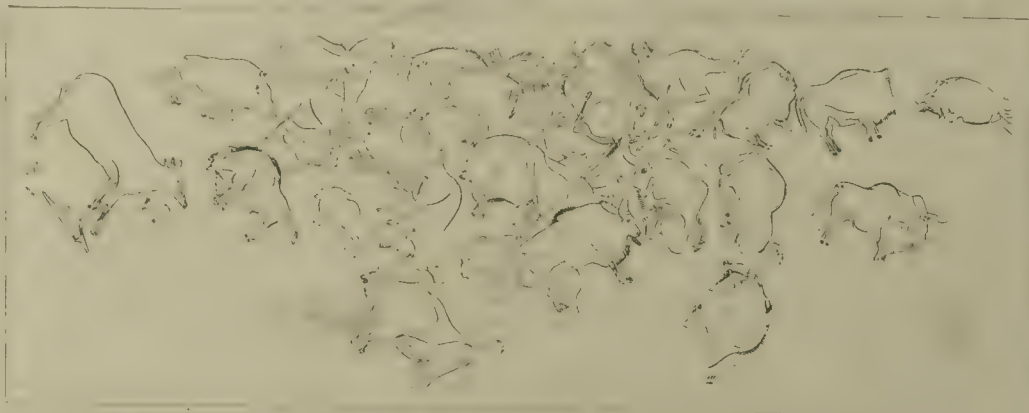


ENGRAVED ON THE RIGHT OF THE LARGE ROOF AND NEAR THE PAINTING OF THE RED HORSE: A DEER 166 CENTIMETRES LONG.

Reproduced from "La Caverne d'Altamira," by M. Emile Cartailhac and the Abbé Breuil.

them life-size, in a great variety of movements and attitudes. Don Marcelino brought this discovery before the Archaeological Congress of 1879, and published a full description of it in 1880, but it was received with deep scepticism. It was only in 1905 that the authenticity of the painting was at last recognised, and is now fully admitted.

The authors of these wonderful paintings belonged to the palæolithic race known as the Aurignacians, who lived during a part of the glacial period—some say between twenty and thirty thousand years ago. The conditions of life being favourable, Europe at that time teeming with game, the Aurignacians experienced no great hardships in procuring food, and found leisure to



SHOWN IN OUTLINE FORM: THE PAINTINGS ON THE LEFT PART OF THE LARGE ROOF (OF THE ENTRANCE-HALL) OF THE ALTAMIRA CAVE (ABOUT 14 METRES LONG.)

Reproduced from "La Caverne d'Altamira," by M. Emile Cartailhac and the Abbé Breuil.

of some animal; the brushes, one may infer from the Bushman's practice, were made of feathers, or consisted of the chewed end of a stick.

only a belief of a religious kind could have incited him. Another matter for wonder is, how could these caves be illuminated to render the work possible? Strangely enough, no traces of smoke are discernible in any of them. The explanation is to be found, possibly, in the use of lamps such as those of the Eskimos, which, when well trimmed and kept, give a clear, smokeless light. On the other hand, it has been noted that none of the inhabited grottoes has preserved a vestige of smoke or soot, despite large hearths. In the course of time, the oxygen of the air has destroyed the smoke, without affecting the paintings.—A. F.

ANIMAL ARTISTS OF 25,000 YEARS AGO: CAVE-MEN AS DECORATORS.

DRAWN BY A. FORESIER (SEE DOUBLE-PAGE OF COLOURED ILLUSTRATIONS AND AN ARTICLE IN THIS ISSUE.)



PAINTING AND DRAWING BEASTS REPRODUCED IN COLOURS ON OUR DOUBLE-PAGE: STONE-AGE ARTISTS AT WORK
IN THE ALTAMIRA CAVE.

As a double-page to this issue, we give reproductions in colours of some of the very remarkable paintings of animals, the work of palaeolithic men who lived between twenty and thirty thousand years ago, discovered in the Altamira Cave, at Santillane, near Santander, in Spain. To a very considerable extent, archaeologists have enabled us not only to look upon such primitive works of art as these, but to imagine in great detail the very appearance of the artists and the very methods they adopted. We know, for example, the composition of the colours they employed,

and that these were ground in mortars and on flat stones with the aid of granite pestles, examples of which have been found. Having been ground, the colours were mixed with bone-marrow and preserved in the hollow leg-bones of deer. The palette used was the scapula of some animal. The brush, one may infer from the Bushmen's practice, was made of feathers, or consisted of the chewed end of a stick. It is possible that the dark caverns were illuminated while the work was in progress by means of lamps akin to those of the Esquimaux, which give a clear, smokeless light.

Painted Twenty-Five Thousand Years Ago: Work by Stone-Age Animal Artists.

REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION FROM PLATES IN "LA CAVERNE D'ALTAMIRA À SANTILLANE," BY M. EMILE CARTAILHAC AND THE ABBÉ HENRI BREUIL.



BY A STONE-AGE ARTIST WHO LIVED FROM TWENTY TO THIRTY THOUSAND YEARS AGO: A HIND (2 METRES 20" LONG) AND A BISON.



ONE ANIMAL DRAWN ON TOP OF ANOTHER: A HORSE PAINTED OVER A HIND. THE HORSE 1 METRE 60 LONG FROM ROOT OF TAIL TO NOSTRILS.



WITH CONTOURS FORMED IN PART BY IRREGULARITIES IN THE WALL'S SURFACE: A BISON (1 METRE 50 LONG FROM HIND-QUARTERS TO FOREHEAD).



THE BEST-PRESERVED OF ALL THE PAINTINGS OF ITS KIND IN THE ALTAMIRA CAVE: A BISON (1 METRE 50 LONG FROM NOSTRILS TO ROOT OF TAIL).



A GALLOPING BEAST BEGUN; A WALKING ONE FINISHED; A BOAR IN THE ALTAMIRA CAVE (1 METRE 45 LONG FROM TAIL TO SNOUT).



MUCH DAMAGED BY DETERIORATION OF THE SURFACE OF THE ROCK ON WHICH IT WAS PAINTED: A GALLOPING BOAR (1 METRE 60 LONG FROM ROOT OF TAIL TO SNOUT).



THREE ANIMALS ONE ON THE OTHER: AN OX (LEFT), A HORSE (OVER TOP OF BOAR'S HEAD), AND A BOAR (RIGHT); (2 METRES 25 LONG BETWEEN THE MUZZLES OF THE TWO HEADS).

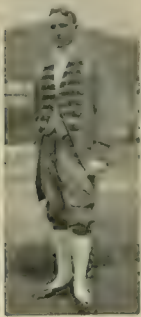


TWO ANIMALS PAINTED ONE ABOVE THE OTHER IN THE ALTAMIRA CAVE: A GALLOPING BISON AND ONE LOWING (1 METRE 90 AT THE POINT OF GREATEST WIDTH).

DISCOVERED AT THE CRY OF A CHILD: REMARKABLE PAINTINGS BY PALÆOLITHIC CAVE-MEN.

The very remarkable illustrations here given show paintings by palæolithic people who lived between twenty and thirty thousand years ago. The originals are in the Altamira Cave, at Santillane, near Santander, in Spain, and are here reproduced from the coloured drawings of them made by the Abbé Henri Breuil and published in the most elaborately produced volume "La Caverne d'Altamira" by M. Emile Cartailhac and himself issued by the Imprimerie de Monaco. The paintings were found in most curious manner, by a

Spanish nobleman, Don Marcelino de Sautuola. M. de Sautuola was digging in the floor of the Altamira Cave when his little daughter, tired of watching him unearth bones of extinct animals, flint implements, and the customary relics of the palæolithic age, began to look about her; suddenly she cried out "A bull!" at the same time pointing to the roof of the cave. Her father's attention was thus drawn to a large painting showing numerous animals; some, indeed, of those here illustrated. (See article in this issue.)



ONE OF A STAFF TRAINED TO PERFECTION: A SERVANT OF THE IMPERIAL HOTEL, KARLSBAD.

and Elegance, apostrophised in almost as many tongues as the Tower of Babel knew. Such is the Impressionist's vivid view of "five o'clock," and of supper, in Karlsbad, at the new Imperial Hotel. It is a vision splendid; but even the most prosaic must agree that there is truth in it. The great building itself aids illusion. It is less the superb caravanserai of luxurious modern Europe than a majestic chateau, although it lacks none of the innumerable conveniences the high civilisation of to-day demands through the mouth of the experienced and cultured traveller; there is nothing commercial in its atmosphere: it is run, as it were, imperially—to fit its name.

It sprang into being—a triumph of ferro-concrete—in response to the inexorable law of demand and supply. Year by year Karlsbad adds to the number of its visitors, and it was deemed that, excellent as was the accommodation already in existence, it did not suffice to meet the needs of the fashionable army which invades the cure-place from all quarters.

A "CHATEAU" FOR A CURE AND AFTER-CURE RESORT: THE IMPERIAL HOTEL, KARLSBAD.

THE fairyland of a mid-summer night's dream: air fragrant with the scent of lime-blossoms and of roses, singing the song of the violins as they croon the languorous waltz; the country of charms, peopled by Beauty and Wealth.

care, and including many who speak English and French—are trained to perfection, to give that silent service which not only obeys orders but anticipates them. Can there be wonder that the hotel, which was only opened in June, is already so full that a goodly number of the employés have had to give up their rooms to visitors; that still more guests

and that the warning is necessary: If you would stay at the Imperial make application well in advance. By so doing only will you find yourself set down at it by convenient cable line or

ONE OF A STAFF TRAINED TO PERFECTION: THE TURKISH SERVANT OF THE IMPERIAL HOTEL.

by motor-car, in position to enjoy its facilities for comfort; revel in its fine grounds, some ninety metres above the level of the Sprudel; and, incidentally, marvel at the speed with which it has come into existence.

Behind all this, of course, there is a dominating personality—Herr Fred Schipper, who won his spurs as a knight of the hotel and the restaurant at the Sporting Club at Monte Carlo. The Director, it need scarcely be said, is familiar with the smallest detail of the important undertaking of which he is the head—so familiar that he might safely be judged an expert in each of the departments controlled by specialists, which means in all. That is the secret of his strength: he knows! It is a lesson in efficiency to see him, for example, surrounded by the general staff of the kitchen, arranging menus in the early morning, and again, at night, meeting appreciative guests on their own ground. And the task is by no means as easy as the unthinking might imagine. The head of a great hotel must have the organising ability of the captain of industry, the energy of the pioneer, the skill



THE SCENE OF MANY GAY AND FASHIONABLE GATHERINGS: THE CAFÉ AND RESTAURANT TERRACE OF THE IMPERIAL SEEN FROM A WINDOW OF THE HOTEL.

Although it only opened in June, the Imperial is already full of fashionable folk, and to secure accommodation it is necessary to write in advance.



LUXURIOUS, BUT, NEVERTHELESS, FAMILIAR WITH MODERATE PRICES: THE FINE RESTAURANT OF THE NEW IMPERIAL HOTEL.

The restaurant is a great feature of the new enterprise. Luxurious as it is in its appointments, its service, and its cuisine, it will be found that its prices are moderate—an unusual combination.



FLAGGED FOR A GALA DAY: THE NEW IMPERIAL HOTEL AT KARLSBAD.



IN THE LATEST ADDITION TO KARLSBAD'S FINE BUILDINGS: THE SPACIOUS HALL OF THE NEW IMPERIAL HOTEL.

The hotel was erected without the least sparing of expense, and sufficient proof of this is afforded by the fact that those chosen to build it set up annually buildings worth fifteen million Kronen. The fittings are all that could be desired.

Lord Westbury, recognising the situation, and relying, too, on the special knowledge and ability of Herr Alfred

are expected for this, the most beautiful period of the Karlsbad season, which lasts until the end of September;

and mental agility of the diplomatist; then he succeeds. As his aide, Herr Schipper has Herr C. Ronchetti, an admirable colleague and administrator.

on the special knowledge and ability of Herr Alfred Schwalb, the well-known banker, decided to devote a part of his fortune to a new concern. Architects, builders, and furnishers noted for their work in connection with hotels were called in; plans were discussed and rediscussed; and, eventually, the erection of the Imperial was entrusted to Messrs. G. Wavss and Freytag, the size of whose business may be gauged from the statement that they set up annually buildings worth some fifteen million Kronen. The resulting structure is no slavish imitation of anything that has gone before. Harmonious as to its lines, original in conception, it cannot be docketed as belonging to any particular style; that it serves its purpose magnificently is obvious. It is as noteworthy inside as out. Restaurants, tea-terraces, halls, corridors, the great staircase, and living-rooms have been furnished in princely manner by Messrs. Portois and Fix, of Vienna, whose good taste is everywhere evident. The staff—chosen with extreme



LESS A SUPERB CARAVANSERAI OF LUXURIOUS MODERN EUROPE AND AMERICA THAN A MAJESTIC CHATEAU: THE NEW IMPERIAL HOTEL, KARLSBAD.

The new Imperial Hotel, a result of English and Austrian enterprise, is less the superb caravanserai of luxurious modern Europe and America than a majestic chateau, although it lacks none of the innumerable conveniences the high civilisation of to-day demands through the mouth of the experienced and cultured traveller.

What more can be said? The Imperial in all its excellence is established—in a brief six weeks or so it has taken its place by right amongst the leading hotels of the world; visitors, as we have already remarked, are patronising it to such an extent that travellers have had to be turned away; better still, those who have stayed at it have been more than pleased, have said "au revoir" instead of a final "good-bye," than which no more satisfactory testimonial could be given. No better proof of its status can be had than the list of those who took "five o'clock" there on the 1st of this month. These included Countess Lonyay (formerly Princess Stéphanie of Belgium), Count Lonyay, Count Elemer Lonyay, the Archduchess Elizabeth, wife of Prince Otto of Windischgrätz, Prince and Princess Elias of Parma, and the Duke and Duchess of Isenbourg. G. S.

IGRABEN N° 26.
VIENNA.

A GREAT FUR HOUSE AT KARLSBAD.

GRÜNBAUM-HAUS
KARLSBAD.

HEINRICH GRÜNBAUM

IN the Special Vienna Number of *The Illustrated London News*, published in December of last year, something was said of the famous firm which bears the name of Heinrich Grünbaum, and the outstanding position it holds

whom, he rightly argues, nothing is too good. He has gone further. None knows better than himself that elaborate fittings are but a single feature of such an undertaking as his; and he has seen to it that his clients feel at home when they are within his doors. He himself, with a many-tongued staff as his aides, creates an illusion for every caller: he—or she—is able readily to imagine that he is in his own country; the familiar "atmosphere," language, courtesy are there. For the rest, of course, Mr. Grünbaum's stock is of unquestionable quality. In it are included magnificent specimens of Siberian sable, which is becoming so rare that a three-years "close time" for the sable was recently decreed

in Russia; beautiful examples of silver and of black fox; chinchilla, mink, breitschwanz, and ermine; together with furs used more particularly for sporting wear. And it must be remembered that the firm is



FOR THE COMFORT OF THE CUSTOMER,
IN MR. GRÜNBAUM'S KARLSBAD HOUSE.

in Vienna and Karlsbad was discussed. Now comes fresh proof of its standing amongst those great houses whose business it is to deal in the best of furs. The evidence is in the world-renowned cure-place where, on the Alte Wiese, Mr. Grünbaum has established a veritable palace of marble and bronze and perfect woods, that appropriate setting may be provided for the wares which serve to attract the highest of his own and other lands. He has spent as willingly as he has lavishly, in a determination to enhance the already very enviable reputation of his firm, and pay tribute to the unquestionable taste of his patrons, for



MR. HEINRICH GRÜNBAUM'S PALATIAL FUR-HOUSE, ON THE ALTE WIESE, KARLSBAD.



PATRONISED BY MANY FAMOUS PEOPLE:
IN THE SUPERB SHOWROOM.

placed particularly happily: so large is its consumption of skins that it can purchase its material first hand on most advantageous terms, which are reflected in the comparatively moderate prices at which it is able to sell, notwithstanding the exquisite quality and skilled work evident in its creations. Such facts speak for themselves with remarkable plainness, and, realising them, none can fail to account for the success of the undertaking in whose cause they are marshalled, and for the respect in which the name of Grünbaum is held by those who know fine furs finely handled. G. S.



OF AN EXCEEDINGLY PURE FUR: A COAT
OF PERFECT RUSSIAN SABLE.



THE VERY LATEST FASHION: A FINE
CHINCHILLA COAT.



WITH COLLAR AND CUFFS OF ERMINE:
A SMART BREITSCHWANTZ COAT.



SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

RACE-CULTURE.

THE season of meetings and discussions on subjects social and scientific is upon us as I write, and the Eugenics Congress, under the presidency of Major Darwin, is or has been engaged in the serious work of considering how the best interests of the nation are to be fostered and conserved in respect of our raising a race of healthy, strong, and efficient units. Mr. Francis Galton long ago started the subject of "stirpiculture," as it was then termed, a name which has been replaced by that of "Eugenics." Here we include everything which tends to investigate not merely the causes of race-decay, but also the conditions which require to be observed in order that healthy generations may be born to us. Every thinking person will freely admit that no aspect of national reform is of greater importance than that which emphasises a healthy state of body as a primary factor in the evolution of a race. Said Herbert Spencer, the first essential for success in life is to be "a fine animal." This high physical development is not all, it is true, but it certainly forms the foundation whereon the culture of that health which is national wealth can alone be properly conducted.

The Eugenics Congress naturally took a wide view of the aims which race-culture must include. For example, there is no escape from the consideration of the problem of the unfit and degenerate; and equally the question of the selection of healthy units for the propagation and continuance of the race falls to be faced whenever the national future is discussed.

For my part, I have always had a very strong feeling that Eugenics is a science that has exhibited a vast deal too much theory and far too little practical suggestion to make it of real value in appealing to the man in the street. Many Eugenists are idealistic

entirely in their views. They picture forth a new earth; how it is to be attained is quite another matter. They will talk for hours on end about the unfit and the danger which daily ensues when they are allowed—nay, even encouraged—to become the parents of the future.

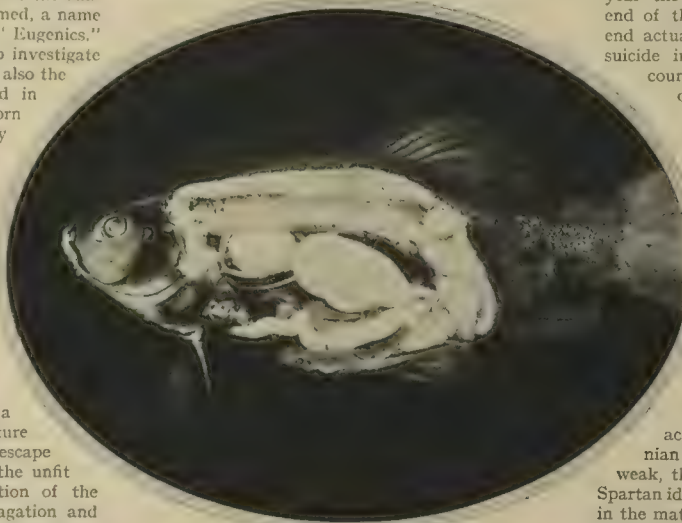
When, however, the man of practical mind bluntly inquires what steps the Eugenists will take to put

but we shrink from the inevitable duty of declaring that such lives shall not be propagated, and that a definite process of elimination of the unfit by the prevention of degenerate parentage shall be undertaken as an essential part of honest and responsible citizenship.

If, for example, we are to allow epileptic marriages, and thus to continue to increase year by year the great army of neurotics who at the one end of things are simply epileptic, and at the other end actually insane, we are surely committing race-suicide in a sense, and we fail to face boldly and courageously one of the most crying problems of our time.

The soft speeches of the platform, and the mildly hopeful tone of the speakers who ventilate their pet theories at congresses, must be neglected. We are all alive to the evils which attack the roots of our civilisation, and it is high time, as honest men and women, that we began to recognise our duty in the preservation of the race by insisting that morbid sentiment shall cease, and stern measures be enacted to prevent the unfit hindering and swamping the progress of the nation.

I suppose in the case of Sparta of old we are accustomed to see figured forth the stern Draconian decree which forbade the existence of the weak, the unfit, and the degenerate. Perhaps the Spartan idea exceeded the limit we set ourselves to-day in the matter of dealing with the national health and the national prosperity. Perhaps, also, we might lose something valuable in the lessening of the altruistic spirit which seeks to aid the weak and to reform the degenerate. But even here we have to consider not ourselves alone; but the welfare of the nation at large. Eugenic science will only become a really valuable asset when it bears in mind that self-preservation, after all, is the imperative law. ANDREW WILSON.



NATURE PROVIDES THE METHOD BY WHICH SUBMARINE BOATS ARE SUBMERGED AND RAISED: THE TENCH—ITS "AIR"-BLADDER AND PNEUMATIC CANAL.

As man gained from the bird the first idea of providing himself with means of flight, so it may be said that the fish inspired him with the idea of the submarine. More especially, it may be noted, it suggested the method by which underwater craft are submerged and raised. The ease with which the fish sinks and rises is due, in the majority of cases, to the presence in its body of a bladder filled with gas somewhat resembling air. The higher the fish is in the water, the greater is the amount of the gas in the bladder, deprived of which, and with curtailed fins, the fish falls to the bottom, as do those who have not "air"-bladders the moment they cease swimming. In like manner, the submarine is made to sink by the pumping in of water, which displaces some of the air within it, and to rise by the driving out of water by compressed air. The amount of gas in the fish's bladder varies according to the density of the water in which the creature is swimming; hence the fact that it progresses at any level with such ease, while there is, of course, one level at which it neither sinks nor rises without some other aid—in the particular instance noted, 13 centimetres, at which it has the same density as water. The gas in the bladder comes from the blood.

into practice the tenets they so vigorously exploit in the congress-rooms, no definite reply is forthcoming. The State seems disinclined to step into the arena, and to make laws and conditions such as shall at least lessen the flood of degeneracy which prevails, and even the Bill for dealing with the Feeble-Minded—a very late measure indeed—is evidently not to be allowed to be freely discussed by reason of the maudlin sentimentalism which appears to exercise an anaesthetic effect wherever robust public opinion would declare the wrong that is being done to the nation, and endeavour strenuously to put things right.

It is just here that in most of our schemes of social and health reform we seem to fail. We all agree that we preserve lives to-day that are not only useless and that trammel the funds of the nation without end,



DEvised FOR REGISTERING THE CHANGES IN THE VOLUME OF A FISH AS IT RISES AND SINKS IN THE WATER: THE MOREAU APPARATUS.



TO SHOW THAT THE FISH CAN ADAPT ITSELF TO A PARTICULAR PRESSURE: A FISH KEPT AT ONE LEVEL BY A SPECIAL DEVICE.

ELLIMAN'S EMBROCATION



There is much information in the Elliman Booklets. Consider as examples — Chronic Rheumatism, Muscular Rheumatism, Sciatica, (R. E. P. pp. 43-48), Taking Cold, To avoid Colds, Treatment of Colds in general, Sore Throat with Hoarseness from Cold, Chronic Bronchitis, Chronic Cold at the Chest, Pleurisy, (pp. 60-66), Sprains, (pp. 23-29), Massage, pp. (7-16); and notice the various excellent Prescriptions given; and also the recommendation respecting the calling in of a Doctor in serious cases, contained in the Elliman R. E. P. Booklet, 96 pages, illustrated, enclosed with bottles of Elliman's Universal Embrocation, prices 1/6, 2/6 & 4/- per bottle. On page 1 of the R. E. P. Booklet are given the terms upon which the large edition (238 pages, illustrated) of the Elliman R. E. P. Book, (human treatment), may be obtained.

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ELLIMAN, SONS & Co., Embrocation Manufacturers, BLOUGH, ENGLAND.

In the Elliman E. F. A. Booklet (animal treatment) 72 pp. illustrated, may be found information on similar lines respecting Elliman's Royal Embrocation for use on animals, see — Sprains, (pp. 5-21), Broken Knees, (pp. 22-23), Blisters, (pp. 26-27), Capped Hock or Elbow, (p. 25), Common Cold, (p. 45), Cough, (p. 44), Cramp, (p. 32), Rheumatism, (p. 31), Simple Wounds, (p. 32), Injuries, (pp. 13, 16, 24), Leg Swollen, (pp. 37-38), Sore Back, (p. 29), Sore Shoulders, (p. 29), Sore Heels, (p. 34), Sore Throat, (pp. 33-34), Wind Galls, (pp. 24-25), Cattle, (pp. 53-57), Dogs, (pp. 58-60), Birds, (pp. 63-64), Supplement, (pp. 65-72), etc. The Elliman E. F. A. Booklet is placed inside the wrappers of bottles of Elliman's Royal Embrocation 1/-, 2/- and 3/6 per bottle. See also page 1 of that booklet to know the terms of issue of the large edition (204 pages, illustrated,) of the Elliman E. F. A. Book, (animal treatment).

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IN DAYS LESS PICTURESQUE THAN THOSE IT FIRST KNEW: VERSAILLES, THE PARISIANS' RENDEZVOUS.

DRAWN BY J. SIMONT.



WHEN THE SUMMER SUN MAKES THE CITY AND THE BOIS UNDESIRABLE: AFTERNOON BY THE TRIANON.

The famous Royal Palace of Versailles, to whose beautiful grounds Parisians of all classes are apt to go when the summer sun makes the city and the Bois undesirable, is remarkable historically for a very great number of reasons. The central part of it, which is not of very great importance, was built by Louis XIII: the widely extending wings and connected structures owe their being to Louis XIV.: so does the Grand Trianon, which he built for Mme. de Maintenon, and which was used by successive French Sovereigns as a private

residence. The Petit Trianon, built by Louis XV., is closely associated with the memory of Marie Antoinette. It was in the great Galerie des Glaces of Versailles Palace that King William of Prussia was proclaimed German Emperor in 1871. From that year until 1879, Versailles was the seat of the French Government, and it is the place of election of French Presidents. Napoleon wanted to live there as Emperor, but the expense of restoring it after neglect under the Revolution deterred him.

BUCHANAN'S

Scotch Whisky



AMBERTON-GURID
CHAMPAGNE, COGNAC, & SAUTERNE, FINE.

“BLACK & WHITE”
BRAND

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

THE will (dated Jan. 31, 1910) of MR. WILLIAM GARNETT, of Low Moor, Clitheroe, Lancs, who died on Feb. 18, is proved by his sons, the value of the property being £149,000. The testator gives £36,000, in trust, for his daughters Meta Jackson, Helen Garnett, and Kate Seeston-Smith; his real estate to his son William Garnett; £30,000 to his son Charles Garnett; £500 to his adopted daughter Eleanor Hope Shaw Tennant; and the residue as to seven twelfths to his son William and five twelfths to his son Charles.

The will of MRS. CORNELIA SOPHIA HULEATT, of Annesley Bank, near Lyndhurst, who died on May 12, is proved, the value of the property being £300,434. She gives £20,000 in trust for her grandchildren, Herbert Huleatt, James J. H. Brownrigg, Blanch Millicent Tancock, and Thomas Marcus Brownrigg; £5000 to her son Hugh; £200 to her grandson Francis Hugh and £100 each to her other grandchildren; £200 each to Annie R. Callender and Mary C. Arkwright; £200 each to the executors; legacies to servants, and the residue to her children, Colonel Hugh Huleatt, Constance Sarah Tighe, Frances Emma Muir, Winifred Felicia Isacke, and Irene Huleatt.

The will (dated Feb. 6, 1909) of MR. FREDERICK INGLE, of 24, Queen Anne's Gate, Station Street, Nottingham, and Middlefield, Colsterworth, near Grantham, is proved by George Neat, the value of the property being £100,149. The testator gives £35,000 for such charitable institutions as the executor may select, no one institution to receive more than £1000, and to be apportioned as to £15,000 for London and national charities, £10,000 for Nottinghamshire, and £10,000 for Colsterworth, Grantham, Stamford and district. After the payment of very many legacies, the residue is to be divided into twelve parts, four of which go to his niece Sarah Deborah Abbott and her issue, three each to his nephew Frederick Edward Ingle and his niece Frances Eleanor Cooper, and two to the two sons of Parker Clarke Ingle.

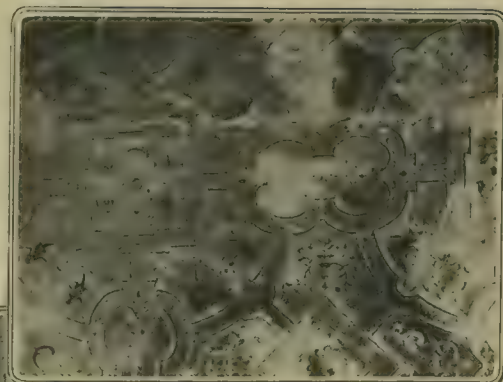
The will (dated Jan. 24, 1910) of the RIGHT HON. SIR ARTHUR JOHN OTWAY, THIRD BT., of 34, Eaton Square, at one time Deputy-Speaker of the House of Commons, who died on June 8, is proved by Sir Philip Frederick Rose, BT., and

George Laurence Stewart, the value of the property being £50,343. The testator gives £1500 each, the household effects, etc., to his daughters, Henrietta Evelyn Whitby and Phoebe Eleanor Otway; £500 to his grandson Humphrey Edward Otway Whitby; £150 to his niece Emily Olivia Paget; £1250 to Miss Georgina M. A. Stainforth in recognition of her kindness and attention while acting as his reader and secretary; £50 each to the Hospital for Sick Children, the Samaritan Hospital for Women, Marylebone Road, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children; £100 to the Royal Sailors' Rest, Landport, for a cot in memory of his father; £100 each to the executors; and the



MUCH DISCUSSED BY LORD CURZON OF KEDLESTON AND LADY ALGERNON GORDON-LENNOX: THE INTERIOR OF THE GLOBE ROOM OF THE REINDEER INN, BANBURY.

The statement by Messrs. Lenyon, of Old Burlington Street, that the Globe Room in the Reindeer Inn at Banbury, a specimen of genuine and unspoiled Jacobean work, "was last week purchased by an Englishman desirous that such an antiquity should not leave the country," is satisfactory: it has come at the eleventh hour. We show both the famous Globe Room itself (in the dismantling of which Dick Turpin's pistol, reproduced in "The Illustrated London News" of July 6 last, was brought to light), and its remarkable and interesting Jacobean ceiling. The old Reindeer Inn at Banbury has long been famous. The Globe Room formed the text of the letter sent to the "Times" recently by Lord Curzon of Kedleston and Lady Algernon Gordon-Lennox, a letter which said much about the way in which the prices of the country's antiquities are apt to rise under "scare."



Photo, C.N.
SAVED AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR: THE JACOBEOAN CEILING OF THE GLOBE ROOM OF THE REINDEER.

residue in trust for his two daughters and their issue.

The will and codicils of MR. MARTIN WILLIAM VANTEEMS, of 47, Berners Street, W., and 207, Ladbroke Grove, Notting Hill, who died on May 31, are proved, the value of the property being £54,532. The testator leaves £50,000, in trust, to pay an annuity of £150 to his sister; annuities of £30 each to two executors, and one third of the remaining income to his wife for life, or widowhood, or from one ninth should she again marry, and subject thereto one moiety of the whole amount is to be held in trust for his two daughters, and one moiety for his son. The residue of the property he leaves to his son Sidney Martin, his daughters Marie Louisa and Winifrede Arline, and his daughter-in-law Elizabeth.

If good wine needs no bush, good whisky needs no advertisement—yet even our best distillers have to follow the customs of the day. In this connection it is to the interest of all the world to know that Messrs. Hiram Walker and Sons, Ltd., Walkerville, Ontario, Canada, and 20 Cockspur Street, S.W., have been honoured by a Royal Warrant of Appointment to the King of Sweden for "Canadian Club" whisky.



At
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Cherry Blossom Boot Polish

will ensure your footwear (black or brown) being always smart and well polished. It lasts all day as bright as when first polished. The easiest polish to use, too; only a very little light rubbing required. Just what you want for the holidays or when travelling

1d., 2d., 4d., 6d. tins.

CHISWICK POLISH CO., Chiswick, London, W.

If your eyes could see

the impurities in your present drinking-water you would not hesitate a moment to install a

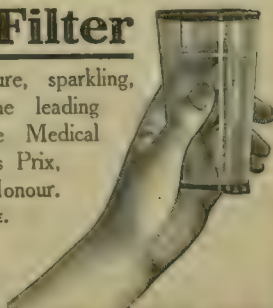
"Berkefeld" Filter

which renders all drinking-water pure, sparkling, and harmless. In use in all the leading Hospitals. Acknowledged by the Medical Profession. Awarded several Grands Prix, Gold Medals, and Diploma of Honour.

TO BE OBTAINED EVERYWHERE.

Write for Catalogue "W" to

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121, OXFORD STREET, W.



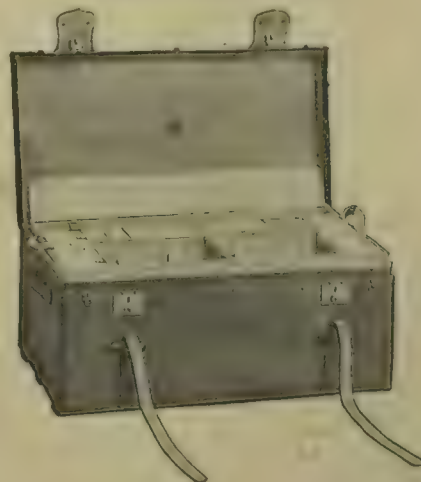
Finnigans

Finnigans' latest Trunk for Ladies approaches very closely the convenience of a wardrobe. It is fitted with trays, very light in weight, that are easily taken out and replaced—indeed the trays are so beautifully made and fitted that dresses at the bottom of the trunk are really as accessible as those at the top.

Dresses are fastened in the trays by straps. Short walking skirts are packed without folding, and evening dresses with one fold only. The top tray is arranged with boxes for gloves, handkerchiefs, umbrellas, etc.

Everything is protected against crushing or shaking, however roughly the trunk may be handled whilst travelling.

Complete Trunk Catalogue sent on request.



Strongly built on a compressed cane foundation. Size 41 ins. long, 21 ins. wide, 18 ins. deep. Price £10 10s. 0d.

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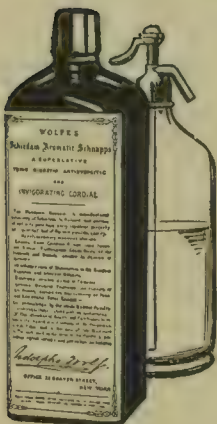
Manchester: 123, Deansgate, and 115, Market Street.
Liverpool: 59, Bold Street, and 37/41, Dale Street.

Wolfe's Schnapps

The World-wide sales
of **WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS**
are an indisputable guar-
antee of its exceptional qualities.

WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS is universally recognised as the great domestic emergency beverage, the medicinal "Nip-in-need," so to speak, the drink that pleases the palate and cures functional disorders, restoring the organic balance so essential to perfect health and the full enjoyment of life. WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS is equally beneficial to man and woman, and suits all climes and conditions of living.

Unlike ordinary Hollands Gin, WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS is a refined beverage, with a unique flavour and pleasant aroma, and its sphere of utility is unlimited.

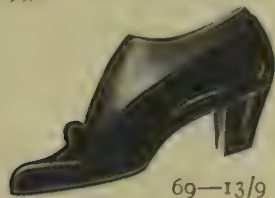


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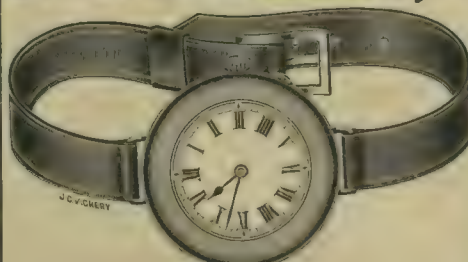
Beautifully made and delightful to wear. Local agent's address and illustrated catalogue sent on request. Letters: The Lotus Shoe Makers, Ltd., Stafford.
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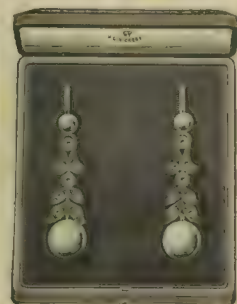


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Solid Gold Gent's Watch, with most Reliable Lever
Movement, on Pigskin Leather Strap.

Can be absolutely depended on. Only £5 5s.

Second quality, 63/-; Silver Watches, 22/6 and 27/6;
Ladies' Wristlet Watches: Gold from 48/6; Silver, 21/- & 25/6



No. 8 396.

Lovely Diamond and Pearl
Drop Earrings,
only £10 10s.

THE wearing of Garters is not a matter of fashion, but a necessity to the man who cares for his personal appearance.

PARIS GARTERS

No Metal Can Touch You

insure smooth socks and neat ankles. They add to your comfort and definitely settle one of the little problems of dress. You can forget them after your morning toilet.

At Outfitters and Hosiery 1/- and 2/6 per pair.
Look for the name PARIS on every Garter.

If any difficulty in procuring, write
A. Merchant & Co.

15 New Union St., Moor Lane, London, E.C.
A. Stein & Co., Makers, Chicago, U.S.A.

"Poinsetta" transports you in imagination to the perfumed alleys of a tropical garden—mysterious, exotic, alluring.

Mme. Anna Pavlova writes:—
"I find the perfume delightful."

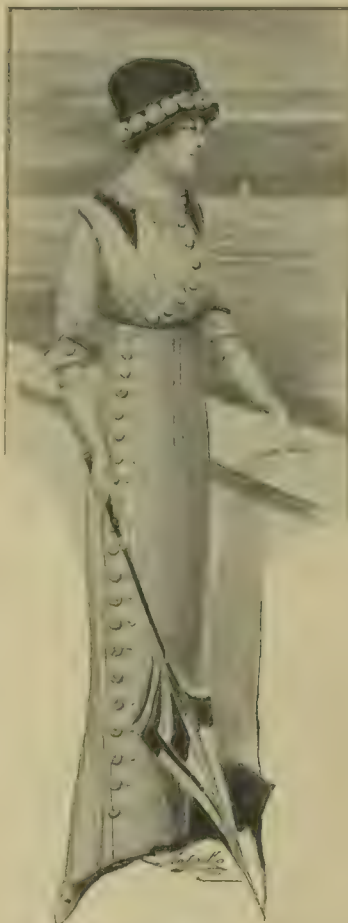
Atkinson's Poinsetta Perfume

Of all high-class chemists, 4/6, 8/6 and 20/- per bottle,
Toilet Powder 2/-, Toilet Soap 1/-, Sachets 1/-, Perfumed water-softening crystals for the bath 2/6, 7/6 and 12/-
J. & E. ATKINSON, Ltd., 24, OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

LADIES' PAGE.

THIS is the day of the faddists! A little company of them band themselves together and badger Members of Parliament to pass some measure, which is probably obnoxious to personal liberty, and on lines averse to all that the experience of society has proved to be fit and proper for legislative control. But the general public is indifferent, and the faddist is as urgent and persistent as a gad-fly; so the Member either stops away when the Bill comes on, or votes for the extraordinary new law, to save himself from further bother. There is a very natural tendency to choose helpless, voteless women for such experiments. The Midwives Act was a striking instance; for the first time in our history this Act has compelled the public to accept in illness only the services of practitioners licensed and controlled by a State bureau. In every other department of life, or of medicine, a person may choose his own attendance; and the interference of the State is confined to certifying which individual practitioners have received the State stamp of competence. For women, and for us alone, this rule was altered by the vote of a very few Members of the House of Commons, and the minute majority that passed it was wholly composed of Irish Members, who showed what they really thought by also at the same time voting that the Act should not apply to the women of their own country. Now, the first prosecutions under that Act are just noted; good, useful women, who have not even been proved guilty of any blunders, but merely of having rendered services for payment to other women who chose to employ them, are being haled before magistrates as criminals, and punished. Yet no provision was made to educate women and induce them to enter on this profession. The misery thus needlessly caused amongst poor mothers, who are forbidden by this law to employ the services that they so urgently need at prices that they can afford, must be terrible. These poor mothers, in natural cases, only want a helpful woman, who will wash and nurse the baby, and cook some invalid food, and generally look after things and tend and give the mother a few days' rest. It is a cruel triumph of a few faddists that the multitude of poor women who need this aid are forbidden to obtain it now, and those who dare to render it are being treated as criminals.

This and several other Acts of the same order (including two Bills now before Parliament) take the Eugenics Congress out of the category of a joke. The suggestions of the faddists at the Congress may become the laws that govern us before we know what is happening. In every household where there are two or three children we have an illustration of the impossibility of predicting "heredity." As many children, just so many, usually, are the diverse characters, mental and moral tendencies, and physical peculiarities. How is this, when one couple are the common parents of them all? And what is the practical sense of talking of laws to interfere with the marriage of two people whom some other persons may think would not be desirable parents to the next generation, until some



A MORNING GOWN FOR THE COUNTRY.

This is a useful frock in coloured linen, simply made, and trimmed with buttons and loops.

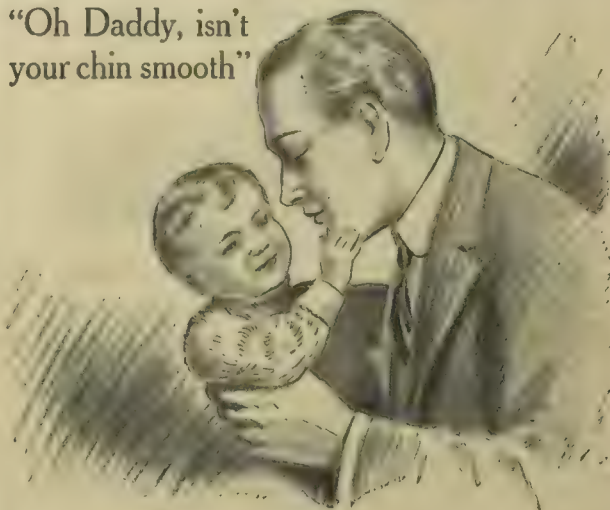
explanation is forthcoming of why there should be such variations in the family of one pair? The obvious answer is that the more remote ancestors appear in the children in varying degrees. Then, in that case, the Eugenists cannot reasonably interfere with the marriage of any individuals now living; for undesirable characteristics in them may be overcome by the silent and forgotten dead whose virtues revive in the progeny. Many eminent persons had not remarkable parents. Conversely, many remarkable men have had very inferior children.

There seems to be a good deal of evidence that the mother counts more in the qualities of the sons than does the father. If the Eugenists would confine themselves to collecting and collating facts about their subject, some natural laws might emerge. The ancient Egyptians, those marvellously wise people who had discovered so many truths in all sciences that are even yet not known to us, appear to have believed that the qualities of the father of the mother were most likely to be transmitted by her to her sons. Presumably, this would be equally true in the converse—the father's mother's qualities would reappear in the daughters; but this is not noted. The ancient Egyptians counted their heredity through their mothers; on the tombs, it is the rule to find a man described as "the son of the lady-of-the-house So-and-So," the father being ignored. Inheritance of property passed through the daughter, and the tombs at Beni Hassan say over and over—"The Pharaoh confirmed me in the offices of the father of my mother." On the same lines, a serious study was recently made of the royal families of Europe, whose marriage relations can be easily traced, and this same law of inheritance emerged pretty certainly—in diseases and in qualities; that is, the son inherited chiefly from his mother's father. Such facts are very interesting, but it is a far cry from investigating and studying such matters to legislative interference with marriages.

When the influence of the mother appears strongest in children, it still remains a question how far it is educational and how far hereditary. Moreover, the qualities that may be counted mischievous in one sort of development may be considered the reverse in other circumstances. One of the standard illustrations of a family of sons who were all eminent is the Napiers: all of them great fighting-men. Their mother, born Lady Sarah Lennox, had audacity and daring: in her girlhood, she ventured to "encourage" the King (George the Third) so far that she and her family hoped that she would be Queen; and later in life, she ran away with another man from her first husband. Some Eugenists might have held this not a good heredity, but Lady Sarah was "the mother of the Napiers," who were all as generous and honourable as they were heroic warriors and capable commanders. Again, it is recorded that the mother of Cardinal Vaughan spent hours in prayer that each of her children might be born very religious; and of her large family nearly every one became a priest, monk, or nun. Was this heredity or education? In either view, the mother's influence is remarkable.

FLORENA.

"Oh Daddy, isn't your chin smooth"



THE kind of a shave you'd like to have, is the kind you get with a "Kropp."

A good, real shave—every hair off your face—close to the skin. No "pulling"—no soreness—no irritation. Just a quick, clean, comfortable shave at any time—every time.

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In One Quality Only—the best.

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If unable to obtain, write for name of nearest Agent to Osborne, Garrett & Co., London, W.

Fisher's A. A.

A Chance for the Children.

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on the Beach.

The Proprietors of

WRIGHT'S COAL TAR SOAP

offer the following Prizes:

1st PRIZE, 2nd PRIZE, 3rd PRIZE,
£5 5s., £2 2s., £1 1s.
and 10 Prizes of 10s. 6d. each

for Photographs of the best Models in sand of

- (1) Original suggestions for an advertisement of their well-known Soap; or of
- (2) Any of their present advertisements—pictorial or otherwise.

Each model must display in a prominent position a tablet or box of WRIGHT'S COAL TAR SOAP, and the proprietors reserve to themselves the right of purchasing any photographs for the purposes of reproduction. It should be understood that no importance will be attached to the quality of the actual photograph—it is the work on the sands which will count.

Each Photograph must bear on the back the name of the place at which it was taken and the date, as well as the name, address and age of the child who did the modelling, and must be sent addressed "Sands," Wright's Coal Tar Soap, 66-68, Park Street, Southwark, S.E., to arrive not later than September 30th.

Any competitor who desires the photograph to be returned must enclose a stamped addressed envelope for the purpose.

In awarding the Prizes, the Advertising Manager's decision will be final, and the result will be advertised in "The Daily Mail" of October 22nd.

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MARVELLOUS PREPARATION

Refreshing as a Turkish Bath.

Invaluable for Toilet Purposes.

Splendid Cleansing Preparation for the Hair.

Removes Stains and Grease Spots from Clothing.

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Price 1s. per Bottle.

Of all Grocers, Chemists, &c.

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BY APPOINTMENT.

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The Original and Genuine
WORCESTERSHIRE.



**"Mellin's" their chief diet
until 3 years old.**

"All my four children have been practically brought up on 'Mellin's'; the photo. shows you how well they have come on through its use. Both my wife and myself think very highly of it."—A. W. ORMROD, Ivyhurst, Sale.

"Mellin's" safe to give from birth

In a degree not found elsewhere, "Mellin's" Food, properly prepared, offers all the life-giving principles and necessary constituents for the making of vigorous muscles, strong bones and teeth, and healthy nerves.

Mellin's Food

contains
nothing but what
the feeblest baby can digest—no
cane sugar, no starch, no condensed milk.

To encourage you to TRY "MELLIN'S"

A sample bottle will be sent for two penny stamps to cover postage. Invaluable 90-page book for mothers also sent free for two penny stamps. Mention this paper, and address—Sample Dept., MELLIN'S FOOD Ltd., PECKHAM, S.E.

THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

A Grave Indictment from Kent.

It is only too obvious, unfortunately, to all of us who use the roads, that so far from the lust of speed dying a natural death, as we had hoped it would, reckless driving is becoming more and more common. It is a simple matter of observation to confirm this, if any motoring reader of this column should think I exaggerate. He has only to go down the Brighton Road, for example, on Sunday and he will see enough road-hogging to appal him. For years past we who write upon automobile topics have done our share in condemning the tactics of the police trap, by pointing out that it is futile for the nominal purpose for which it is worked—the conservation of the public safety—and that it is an institution which fails to bring to book the reckless driver, and too often presses hardly on the careful and considerate motorist who may at any particular moment be committing a merely technical breach of the law. The motoring organisations, too, have done all in their power to urge upon police and local authorities the utility of trapping motorists on the open road, while dangerous corners, towns, and villages are left to look after themselves. But I am afraid it is rapidly becoming a serious question as to whether we are justified in our protests against any sort of tactics the police like to employ. This, I know, is a serious statement to make, and I make it with a full sense of the responsibility it implies. There is nothing to be gained by pretending that things are not as they are, and the problem of the road-hog is becoming so acute that before long the motoring organisations, if they are to preserve their fair name in the eyes of the general road-using public, will have whole-heartedly to co-operate with the authorities in the suppression of that most undesirable genus. Now, let us see upon what basis this serious indictment rests. As I have said, I myself see quite enough of this recklessness and want of consideration to make me think very seriously indeed—enough, at any rate, to

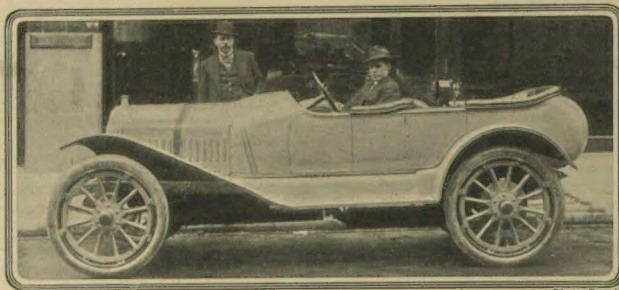


Photo. Randie.

CHAMPION OVER ALL COMERS: THE BEDFORD WHICH TRIUMPHED IN RUSSIA.

No car in the world, surely, can boast a feat equal to that of the Bedford car shown above—made by the General Motors (Europe), Ltd.—in the Russian Reliability Trials last month. It won both the Flying Kilometre Contests, the Hill-Climbing Competition at Kisli, and the great race from St. Petersburg to Moscow, arriving to schedule time—the sole survivor, without a single penalty mark—and gained the "Gold Pokal," the most coveted prize of the season and all the other prizes in the competitions. H. Petit, the driver (aged twenty-two), is shown at the wheel, and Mr. Dransfield, the company's representative in charge, standing at the side.



"GOOD-BYE, FATHER!"—AN ARROL-JOHNSTON CAR IN A PRETTY HOLIDAY SCENE.

This is a 15½-h.p. Arrol-Johnston car, one of the newest and neatest and best cars now on the market, starting out on a holiday run, and forming the centre of a particularly dainty and charming farewell scene, as the little lady shown in the photograph waves her good-bye to the father left for the time at home.

convince me that it is very much on the increase. That my own unsupported word is not enough to carry conviction may be granted, so we will look a little farther afield for our evidence. There must be very few readers of this column who do not know by name and reputation Mr. Maybury, the County Surveyor of Kent. A keen motorist—almost a pioneer, in fact—and one who has done much for the furtherance of the movement, he is not the sort of official to indulge in frivolous complaints; and yet he has had to lay before the R.A.C. a grave indictment of the conduct of motorists using the Kentish roads, pointing out that unless the Club can by its influence cause an abatement of the recklessness of which he complains, the county authorities will be compelled to take drastic repressive measures forcibly to abate it. Kent is a county in which trapping methods have never been greatly in favour, nor has the County Council been unreasonable in the number or scope of its applications for reduced limits of speed. The motorist has rather been encouraged within the county borders, and, unfortunately, he seems to have abused his welcome. I am quite well aware that the road-hog is in a minority, and that the mass of motorists are careful and considerate drivers, but the worst of it is that one road-hog does more harm than fifty decent drivers can undo in the proverbial month of Sundays.

Kent Not an Isolated Case.

I have taken Kent as the main text, because there is indubitable evidence in the source of the complaint that it is not an unfounded or a vexatious one, but this county is not by any means alone in its strictures on the manner in which too many cars are driven. The Cheshire authorities have caused it to become known that unless fewer complaints are received of excessive speed through villages, wholesale applications will be made for reduced speed-limits. But I could go on amplifying the case almost without end, and I think I have already said enough to carry conviction to the mind of the reasonable person that there is indeed something radically wrong.

(Continued overleaf.)

OF HISTORICAL INTEREST

much is centred in the old walled city of Chester, which many motorists include in the itinerary of their tours—their cars in the great majority of cases being fitted with

DUNLOP

TYRES—THE ORIGINAL PNEUMATICS.

These, too, have a real historical interest, for Dunlops developed the pastime of cycling and made motoring possible. The vital point, however, is that Dunlop tyres are and have always been better and more lasting than any of the countless imitations offered to the public.

May we post you the Dunlop tyre and wheel catalogue?

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CHESTER

HOW THE JAPANESE ALWAYS REMAIN SLENDER

NO ONE NEED REMAIN FAT NOW.

TRAVELLER AND SCIENTIST DISCOVERS LONG- SOUGHT SECRET. REDUCED HIS OWN WEIGHT 100 POUNDS WITHOUT A SINGLE DRUG, AFTER ALL ADVERTISED REMEDIES HAD FAILED ABSOLUTELY.

How to
Reduce Fat
One Pound a
Day and
then Always
Remain SLIM.
No Drugs,
Medicines,
Starvation Diet,
Exercising, or
Apparatus
Used.
Finds Simple
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Treatment
Works
Wonders.



Arrangements
Now Made
to Have
all
Stout Readers
of this
Paper
Receive a
Free Copy
of
Dr. Turner's
Wonderful
Book,
"How I
Reduced My
Weight
100 Pounds."

In an interview accorded upon his return from a long trip, Dr. F. M. Turner, the physician, scientist and traveller, widely known for his scientific researches, and whose writings have brought him international reputation, gave some valuable information to those who were astounded by his loss of more than 100 pounds of excessive fat since they last saw him. They found it difficult, indeed, to recognise in the slender, muscular, and perfectly proportioned form of Dr. Turner to-day the same man who only a few months previously they knew as a semi-invalid, so enormously fat that he could hardly walk.

When questioned concerning his health and the remarkable change in his appearance, Dr. Turner said: "My discovery came about during my trip, and in this way: When seeking data for some literary work, I found a reference to the manner in which the Japanese were said to easily overcome any tendency to take on superfluous flesh. It was easily apparent from observation that the Japs are comparatively hearty eaters, and that their diet consists largely of rice, the most starchy, and therefore the most fat-forming, of all grains. I had often wondered why, in spite of these facts, the natives of Japan, both men and women, always present such a slender, trim, neat appearance. Although corsets are rare in that country, the women there have beautiful figures that any Englishwoman might well envy, and the Japanese men have strength and powers of endurance that are proverbial. After diligent inquiry about the cause of this, I became more than ever convinced that they were using there in Japan methods of fat-reduction and fat-prevention far in advance of anything known to medical science in this country. As the finding of such a method was a matter of life or death to me at that time, I consulted numerous authorities, and set about asking questions of those who would be likely to know anything about it. I am glad to say that my untiring efforts were finally rewarded by the discovery of a new means of fat-reduction that I determined to give a short trial immediately. I was fairly startled to behold the wonderful change it made in my appearance, and the improvement in my health that was noticeable from the very first. My fat began to vanish at the rate of one pound a day, sometimes more. I knew I had at last discovered the secret that had been vainly sought for years, and I continued the treatment until I had lost more than 100 pounds in weight. I became stronger with every pound I lost, and soon regained all my old-time vigour of body and mind. It made me feel 20 years younger to be rid of all the fat that had formed inside and outside of my body. After discontinuing the treatment and keeping a careful record of my weight for more than two months, I was delighted to find that the reduction was permanent,

nor has my fat shown the slightest tendency to return since then."

Dr. Turner then went on to explain the treatment he discovered, and while anyone must admit that it is a highly logical method and undoubtedly effective to a wonderful degree, yet it is so simple that even a child can understand it and obtain most satisfactory results. Surely, in view of all these proven facts, no stout person need any longer feel that he or she must remain fat now. Lack of space prevents a full description of the entire method here, but Dr. Turner has described it in a handsomely bound and extremely interesting little booklet entitled, "How I Reduced My Weight 100 Pounds," and by special arrangement with the Doctor we are able to announce that these valuable booklets, while they last, are to be distributed absolutely free to *Illustrated London News* readers who are sufficiently interested to send two penny stamps for postage and packing.

The books are sent in plain wrapping, and we are told that there are only about 1000 of the last edition left. When these are gone the Doctor may not have any more printed, as he says that extensive business and professional interests will demand all his time from now on, and also he may depart on another long trip at any time, so will probably have no time to give the matter personal attention again for several months at least. He therefore will not promise us to send the books to any readers who do not write him immediately. The Doctor's present address is F. M. Turner, c/o the Dr. Turner Co. (Dept. 2303) 214, Great Portland Street, London, W., and any requests sent there during the next few days will be given prompt attention. We urgently advise all *Illustrated London News* stout readers to obtain this wonderful book and begin reducing weight immediately, as such a chance as this may never present itself again.

This offer is made for the special benefit of *Illustrated London News* readers, and in order to prove that you are entitled to receive one of the books entirely free of cost, be sure to send the following coupon, or write and mention No. 2303.

FREE BOOK COUPON.

F. M. Turner, care of The Dr. Turner Co., (Dept. 2303) 214, Great Portland Street, London, W.

Enclosed find two penny stamps to help pay for postage and packing of the free book on drugless weight reduction, to which I am entitled as a reader of *The Illustrated London News*.

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THE MELODANT Expression Device (Patented) accentuates the melody or theme of the composition, giving just that exquisite humanlike effect and independence of touch which mark the performance of the accomplished pianist;

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The ANGELUS Player-Pianos comprise pianos of the most artistic character, and include THE FAMOUS BRINSMEAD, Sir HERBERT MARSHALL SONS & ROSE, KNABE, WINKELMANN, SQUIRE, &c., &c. These pianos have been carefully selected on account of their beauty of tone, perfect repetition and durability.

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A PERFECT HOLIDAY

is assured by selecting one of the numerous resorts on the

GLORIOUS EAST COAST

ABUNDANT AMUSEMENT.

BRACING BREEZES

CHARMING COUNTRY.

Apply early for "East Coast Holidays," illustrated in colour, also Programme of train arrangements and fares, which will be sent gratis upon application to Superintendent of the Line, Publicity Department A, Liverpool St. Station, London, E.C.

G. E. R.

(Continued)

The question is, what is to be done about it? Appeals without end have been made to the road-hog to discontinue his hogging habits, but either he is unable to overcome his natural instincts or he is really unconscious of his species. Therefore, it would seem to be quite useless to continue this line. I am afraid there is only one thing to be done, and that is for the R.A.C. and its associated clubs to undertake a serious campaign of their own, to organise an unofficial police under their own control, and ruthlessly to prosecute the worst of the offenders. I know that it looks like a case of dog eating dog, but unless something of the kind is done the properly constituted authorities will do it for us, and everyone, considerate and reckless alike, will suffer.

The Olympia Show.

It seems a little strange, with what passes for the summer still with us, to be indulging in anticipations regarding the Olympia Show, but, after all, it is only three months away, and the trade is busy preparing for it. All the space has been allotted for and allotted, "show" cars are going through the factories, and the organisation generally is well on the way. Olympia being inelastic, the usual complaints are being aired that space is all too restricted for those who are fortunate enough to secure a *point d'appui*—but then, no one is ever satisfied with the Show arrangements. In consequence of the restricted space at Addison Road, the Society of Motor Manufacturers had arranged to hold an "overflow" exhibition after the closing of the main function at Olympia, at the Agricultural Hall—a policy of somewhat doubtful wisdom, I should say—but now I understand that the idea will most likely be abandoned. I do not think that in any case it could have been much of a success, for I cannot see the show-going public betaking themselves to Islington after a surfeit of Olympia. It is a little early yet to talk of what will be seen at the Show. Broadly speaking, however, I do not anticipate that there will be any radical changes in design to chronicle. Of alterations in detail there will, of course, be many, while the outstanding feature will doubtless be the fitting of some self-starting device to a number of the best-known cars.

W. WHITTALL.

A triple layer of tough wood and waterproof cement is the "specialty" composition used for Messrs. Henry Box and Co.'s "Petulite" trunks, hat-boxes, and suitcases, made of a material that is extremely light, strong and

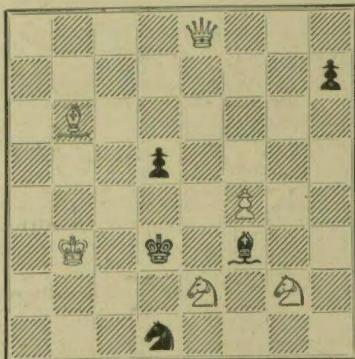
durable, and cheaper than compressed cane. The trunks are covered with brown water-proof canvas (or green, if preferred), each having four strong hoops, polished nickel frame, good tray, and double-action sliding nozzle-lever locks. The prices range from 45s. to 70s. according to size, and Messrs. Box, who also carry on a large repairing trade at their premises at 251, Kensington High Street, W., as an outstanding feature of their business take in exchange old trunks.

CHESS.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor, Milford Lane, Strand, W.C.

PROBLEM No. 3560.—By H. MAXWELL PRIDEAUX.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3557.—By A. R. HANN.
 WHITE. BLACK.
 1. Kt to Kt 7th. Any move
 2. Mate accordingly.

CHESS IN GERMANY.

Game played in the Breslau Tournament, between Messrs. CARLS and SPIELMANN.

(English Opening.)

WHITE (Mr. C.)	BLACK (Mr. S.)	WHITE (Mr. C.)	BLACK (Mr. S.)
1. P to Q B 4th	P to K 4th	Black threatens P to Q B 3rd, winning the piece; but now the answer is, 17. P to B 5th. B takes P; 18. R takes B, and Black's Queen cannot take Rook on account of 19. Kt to K 7th (ch).	
2. Kt to Q B 3rd	Kt to Q B 3rd	16. P takes P	P to B 4th
3. P to K Kt 3rd	P to K Kt 3rd	17. P takes P	P takes P
4. B to Kt 2nd	Kt to K 2nd	18. Q to Q 2nd	P to B 3rd
5. P to Q 3rd	B to Kt 2nd	19. Q takes P	
6. B to Kt 4th	P to K R 3rd		
7. B to K 3rd	Castles		
8. Q to Q 2nd	Kt to B 4th		
9. Kt to B 3rd	P to Q 3rd		
10. Castles	B to K 3rd		
11. Q R to B sq	Q to Q 2nd		
12. Q to B 2nd	Q Kt to Q 5th		
13. R takes Kt	R takes B		
14. Kt takes Kt	P takes Kt		
15. Kt to Q 5th			

It is to be presumed, in the light of what follows, that White must have thoroughly analysed the effects of this move, which apparently imperils the safety of the Knight. If he here contemplated its sacrifice, he achieved a fine combination.

15. P to B 4th

16. P to B 4th

White mates in three moves. A charming ending to a finely won game.

G. BAKKER (Rotterdam).—Your new problem shows a steady improvement in your constructive skill, but the particular form it takes has been done over and over again for the last forty years.

S. G. McDermott (Toronto).—If your new contribution develops no flaws in examination it shall be published.

E. G. B. BARLOW (Hounslow).—Your problem is correct in a way, but the key is very weak, and the duals do the rest in making it unacceptable.

CORRECT SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3551: received from C. N. Gregg (Chakrata, U. P., India); of No. 3552 from C. A. M. (Penang); of No. 3553 from W. B. Shaw (Plumstead, S. Africa); F. Hanstein (Natal); and P. N. B. (Ohar, Central India); of No. 3554 from Eustace C. Wirtz (Ottawa) and Henry A. Soller (Denver, Colo., U.S.A.); of No. 3555 from Hans Homma (Vienna), Jacob Verrall (Kodmell), J. B. Cammara (Madeira), Baron de Pallandt (Wassenaar, Holland), James Gamble (Belfast), and John Isaacson (Liverpool); of No. 3557 from F. R. Pickering (Forest Hill), A. W. Hamilton Gell (Windsor), Horatio Baxter (Exbury), J. Isaacson, and F. W. Atkinson (Crowthorne).

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 3558: received from H. Grasett (Baldwin, Nairn), Rev. J. Christie (Redditch), J. Izatt (Leeds), R. W. R. W. (Canterbury), W. H. Taylor (Westcliff-on-Sea), J. Isaacson; Horatio Baxter, W. West (Dorchester), W. Little (Marple), J. Churcher (Southampton), J. Green (Boulogne), J. Fowler, G. Underwood (Cheltenham), G. Stillingfleet Johnson (Seaford), and R. S. Nicholls (Willesden).

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ARE EFFECTIVE, AND REQUIRE NO SKILL TO USE.

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